THE SUNDAY APPEAL.

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For the Sunday Appeal.]

MAUNINA.

Come sit at my side while I tell you
A beautiful story I heard
In the West, of an Indian legend,
A maiden, a grave and a bird.

The Hunter's Story.

The evenings were mellowed by Autumn,
The trees dropped their leaves at my feet,
And Indian Summer had softened
Each thick wooded forest retreat.
The strong-hearted oaks and the poplars,
Distorted of their full vernal dress,
Stood braving the blasts of Æolus,
And mocking at Nature's distress.
The dead yellow leaves, as they rustled,
Made loneliness all the more drear:
The wind mourned the close of the Autumn,
And signed that old Winter was near.
The woodland, afar from the cities
And sealed to the men of the East,
Was traversed alone by the Indian
And hardly less civilized beast.
The banks of a clear, murmuring streamlet
Were covered with flourishing cane,
And the waters below, sweetly plaining,
Making a sweet refrain,
Went rollicking on to the rivers,
And down them along to the main,
While I counted over days of past pleasure,
And some reminiscence of pain.
My thoughts, as they wandered, at moments,
From dear ones at home, to the sky,
Were drawn to mound, near a hillock,
Moss-grown, in the shadows near by.
A stake at each side showed that some one
Had marked it for purpose unknown,
And near by the mound had laid firmly
A rugged and lichen-clad stone.
Had red men these relics adjusted,
And gone farther on to the West,
Thus leaving the place of their latest,
And SOME ONE, forever at rest?
But ah! there was something approaching!
I waited and watched till it neared—
A maiden, a young Indian woman,
One blooming in beauty, appeared.
All fearless she came, looking forward,
With love's pleading eyes, to the grave.
She bore with her love's dearest token,
To honor the rest of the Brave.
Approaching, I saw that she carried
A cage with a chirruping bird;
And going at once to the hillock,
She stood without saying a word.
While tears streamed in lines to her waistband.
Her sobs broke the silence so drear.
Thus standing a moment, Maunina
Looked upward and smiled through a tear,
Saying: "Brother! I come; 'tis Maunina!
Maunina, who sat on your knee
And kissed away sorrow that grieved you
Before you was taken from me;
Before the fierce Blackfoot oppressed us—
Before you fell fighting their brave;
Maunina, who loved you and blessed you;
Maunina, who watches your grave.
I send you a love-freighted message—
It goes by this bright oriole
That I've reared till it brings of the glories
That wait on your warrior soul.
It will tell you that poor, lone Maunina
Has cherished the theme she should prize;
It will tell you she dreams of the spirits
That dwell with your soul in the skies;
That she sees in those dreams that dear brother
Who told her of glory and love;
Who dared the dread Blackfoot to battle,
And fell in this desolate grove.
It bears you a song of her pining,
It brings you the tale of her woe;
It tells you Maunina would hasten
In death where her loved one would go.
Maunina sings yet for our mother,
She chases the game as of old,
But her heart without brother is broken—
Is dreary, is barren, is cold!
Go! go, blessed bird, to his spirit,
And sing of Maunina's distress;
Return at the first blush of morning
Her sorrowing spirit to bless.
Go! go, blessed bird, to Oowota,
Take love to his glorious soul;
O, tell him Maunina is waiting
To meet him, my bright Oriole!"

She said; and as fleet as that little bird,
She flew from the moss covered grave,
And the bird sang its poems of praises
To hallow the soul of the brave.

O, brothers of earth! while your bosoms
Have freedom to love and to bless,
Deal gently with those you should cherish—
O, spare not the brother's caress!
For the gem of Creation's bright creatures,
Fair woman, is beaming on those
In whose love is her world—dearly serve her,
And hush all her sobs to repose.

J. L. GOODLOE.

MEMPHIS, December 21, 1868.

TESTING A JUDGE.

An Old Scotch Law Custom.

From the Washington Chronicle.]

There is an ancient and curious, yet intrinsically sensible, routine at the installation of a Judge of the Supreme Court (there designated a Lord of Session) in Scotland. Mr. John Marshall, commonly called Lord Corriehill, by virtue of being a Scottish judge, lately resigned his office of a Senator of the College of Justice in Scotland, (the supremest of the Supreme Court,) and Mr. George Dundas, sheriff of Selkirk, was appointed to succeed him. The manner of his admission is so peculiar and yet so instructive, in its principle, that we may as well describe it here.

The Court of Session, sitting in Edinburgh, consists of Senators of the Court of Justice, generally known as the "First Division," and the Lords Ordinary, sitting in the Outer House. This court was established by James V, in May, 1532. There now are thirteen Lords of Session, namely: the Lord Justice General, the Lord President, and eleven other judges, of whom five are Lords Ordinary, four of whom must sit daily in the Outer House, the fifth enjoying what is called his "blank day." Accordingly, as vacancies occur in the College of Justice, by death or resignation, the vacancy is filled up from the Lords Ordinary in the lower or Outer House. The appointments to all the judgeships are for life, and each judge assumes a particular title on his promotion. Thus, John Marshall took the name of Lord Corriehill from a landed estate he owns, while Francis Jeffrey, the great critic, was content to be Lord Jeffrey. The honor does not pass to their wives, who would simply be Mrs. Marshall and Mrs. Jeffrey.

On a certain day, a few weeks ago, the Outer House of the Court of Session in Edinburgh, which formerly was the large hall of the ancient Scotch Parliament, was crowed with lawyers, in full costume of gowns, wigs, and bands, and with gaily-dressed ladies. Precisely at 10 a.m. a bell rang in the court-house, where the First Division sits, under the presidency of the Chief Justice Clerk. On either side of this functionary sat the other eleven judges, including the Lords Ordinary, in their crimson and black slashed robes and heavy perukes, white with powder. There walked up to the table of the court a gray-haired, intelligent, mild-looking gentleman in full court dress, laced and frilled. This was Mr. George Dundas, heretofore sheriff of Selkirk, an office which Sir Walter Scott had occupied for a quarter of a century. Mr. Dundas held a large official letter in his hand, which he presented to the presiding judge. That functionary broke the large official seal, and, on drawing out a parchment, announced that it was under "the sign manual," which means that it bore Queen Victoria's signature. On this intimation the judges and every one else rose. Then the president asked whether the missive should be read, and his colleagues having bowed their assent, the clerk of the court read aloud the appointment of "the learned George Dundas" to the vacant office of a Lord of Session. Here, one might think, the scene would be completed by Mr. Dundas being sworn into office and taking his seat among the judges. Not so, however, and here the peculiar ceremonials begin.

The court having resumed their chairs, the presiding judge appointed the new judge to be taken on trial in two cases, and to report his judgment to the Inner House. The judge elect accordingly retired with Lord Kinlock, (actual name, William Penny,) one of the Lords Ordinary, heard first a case of domicile, and afterwards a mercantile case; after which, returning with Lord Kinlock to the Inner House, he reported, now as Lord Probationer, on the cases, with which the other judges expressed entire satisfaction. But the ordeal was not finished. The new judge was then appointed to hear a case in the First Division, (or highest court,) and again duly reported his decision. Then all the judges were again summoned, by ringing of the bell, to reassemble, and the new judge was duly sworn in by the clerk of the court. After that, the presiding judge administered the oath of fidelity to the Queen, and invited him, George Dundas, Esq., to take his seat on the bench under the title of "Lord Manor." Ascending the bench, the judges, standing up to receive Lord Manor, gave him in rotation the right hand of fellowship, and then he took his seat as Junior Lord of Session on the extreme left. The ceremonial, though rather tedious, is highly imposing. We have described it, knowing that the numerous legal readers of the *Chronicle* will be glad to receive the information it communicates.

The Scotch being proverbially a very cautious people, jealously looked after the men who had to sit in judgment on their property, and life, and rights. Therefore, to prevent unqualified persons from being placed on the judicial bench, they provided that each judge-elect should dispose of several cases, in both courts, and report on them, in order to satisfy the court, consisting of the rest of the judges, that he was master of law, common and civil. Latterly, of course, this had dwindled down to a formality. But the original design was admirable, and, acted upon on various occasions, prevented improper and ignorant men from being sworn in as judges. In this, could we read it aright, there is an example and lesson for us. Means should be devised to prevent incompetent persons entering into office. Such has been done in the past, and such may be in the future.

THE SERVICE OF SONG.

In the old Hebrew worship it is evident this service of song had a great place. The Psalms, as we find them in our Bible, open into the tender, or terrible, or sorrowful, or glorious experiences of their authors and singers, and of the times when they were made; and find their fitness forever to be said and sung when we feel the same life that filled their hearts. The Evangelists tell us the angels sang in heaven at the opening of the gospel of good will to men; and when Christ had come almost to the cross, and sat with the sorrowing friends, how they sang a hymn together and then went to the Mount of Olives. So they make that life open and end with singing that has made so many sing. In the one glance we get at the earliest Christian church, through Pliny, persecuted and poor as it is, meeting in the dark, and never sure then that it will not be harried and broken up by the jealous and bitter enemy, we hear the poor fugitives singing their hymns, dangerous as it must have been to do that; because I suppose they could not find it in their hearts to dispense with the great consolation, and meet and part in silence. Then, when Christianity was triumphant the rapture of it flowed out, and all over the world, where the Pagan had ceased to sing of his victory; and the great cathedrals were built that are of themselves like music hidden in stone, and music filled their mighty aisles and arches, and organs and human voices together made melody and the voice of praise.

If this were a sermon on the history of music and singing in the church, I should have to tell you a sad story how the church, as she grew to be the mistress of the world, took this service from her children and kept it for her priests; how the reformed churches tried to get it back again, and partially succeeded; and how in all the times of deep spiritual commotion the common heart has rushed into sacred song as the one great expression, after prayer, of its agony and ecstacy. I cannot more than touch this history this morning; and there is small need to do so, for men and women who took their parts in the great chants that from the first to the last day of our national struggle did so wonderfully sustain the nation's heart. There can be no true history of the days from 1860 to 1865 ever written that does not give a great place to that wild, uncouth "John Brown's body," in which it is just as impossible to find the soul by dissection as it is in the human organism, but that did, in its day, possess the mighest soul of any music ever heard from the common heart of America.

I mention this singing of the war time as the best illustration I can think of to show how we can sing when there is a great reason for it, and can feel the divine power of music, and express it as thoroughly as any people. But then I must say that, so far as I know, no nation so utterly neglects this great matter as we do, that ranks with us in civilization. This neglect in times past has been most painfully apparent in our churches. Calvinism reduced the Puritans to the singing of hymns. This however, they did with their whole heart, fervently, so long as there was a fervent heart in Puritanism. But when the old glow and flame of devotion died out, they left the singing to the choir, and then, in accordance with the Gospel that "from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath," the choir itself, in vast numbers of the churches, made no melody, but only artificial sounds, that were called by courtesy *tunes*. It is clear, however, that we are touching the edge of a new day in which singing is to take a great place again in the church, and I fervently hope also in the home, and the workshop, and the field.—*Robert Collyer.*

—Worsted, it is said, was first spun at a village of that name near Norwich, England; cambrics came from Cambray; damasks from Damascus; dimity from Demietta; cordovan from Cardova; calico from Calicut, and muslin from Mosul.

—Herr Freiligrath, the German poet, has definitely settled at Stuttgard, now become the literary center of Southern Germany.

—Charlotte Crampton is playing "Richard III" in Cincinnati, humpback and all. A new variety of Grecian bend.

SILK MANUFACTURE.

The manufacture of silk is of comparatively recent date in this country, and has but lately begun to attract much attention of the public. Silk-worms were introduced into Virginia at an early day, it is true though without permanent success; and Louisiana and Georgia raised them not many years after, the first export of raw silk amounting to eight pounds, being sent from the latter State in 1734. But while cocoons were produced at the South in considerable quantities, for some time following, and also Connecticut, where a company was incorporated in 1778 for the manufacture of silk, little was accomplished in the way of manufacturing.

Now, however, we believe there are several silk factories in the United States. One of these, possibly the largest, is described at length in the *Protectionist* for November. It is that of the Cheney Brothers, at South Manchester, Ct., and is a model establishment. A history of the origin and progress of silk manufacture precludes the description, from which we condense the following:

The discovery of the uses to which the cocoon of the silk worm might be applied, it is said, was made in China, 2700 years before the Christian era. Be that as it may, it is a well-known fact that when the existence of the silken fabric of China became known to other countries, its manufacture had attained a degree of excellence which showed a long practice of it among the Chinese. The silkworm itself was unknown except to the inhabitants of the Celestial Empire. Aristotle and Pliny had obtained tolerably accurate accounts of it. Pamphilia, a native of Cos, one of the Islands of the Grecian Archipelago, was in the habit of unweaving imported silken fabrics, for the purpose of spinning and weaving them anew into lighter fabrics, such as gauzes. Her practice was afterwards adopted by the ladies of Rome, where silken materials were greatly prized.

In the reign of Augustus, the article was but little known; and in the reign of Tiberius, silk from the East was worn only by ladies of the highest rank, but the thinner manufacture of Cos was more general during the hot season. Men were forbidden to wear silk fabrics, but a mixed material of an inferior quality was worn by both sexes. The great cost, as well as difficulty of importing silk to Rome, caused Marcus Antonius, in the second century, to send ambassadors to China to establish commercial relations with that people but the embassy met with scarcely any success. To show the costliness of the article a silken gown is mentioned as one of the prodigalities of the Emperor Heliogabolus, while a dress of similar material was refused by Aurelian to his Empress, on the ground that it could only be obtained by its weight in gold.

About the middle of the sixth century the Western world received a supply of worms' eggs, which were conveyed from China, to Constantinople by two Parisan monks. This occurred about the year 552, in the reign of Justinian, and the eggs were secretly conveyed from China in a hollow cane; these were hatched at the proper season, and the caterpillars fed with the leaves of the wild mulberry tree. From this small commencement sprang all the silkworms which have, up to the present time, continued to supply the constantly increasing demand throughout Europe and Western Asia. The worm was gradually introduced into Greece; and the Greek empire, for nearly six hundred years, became the great seat of the European silk manufacture. In 1147, Roger I., King of Sicily, sacked Corinth, Athens and Thebes, and carried off large numbers of the inhabitants to Palermo, who introduced the silk manufacture into Sicily, from whence it made its way into Italy and Venice; and Florence, Lucca and Milan became celebrated for the beauty of their manufactures.

The introduction of silk into France is assigned to Louis XI., who in 1480, obtained workmen from Italy and established the manufature at Tours; but it did not prosper, and in the reign of Francis I., about the year 1521, a new importation of workmen was obtained from Milan, and established at Lyons, where under the encouragement of the Emperor, the manufacture obtained considerable success. The manufacture spread through parts of France, and England was largely supplied from thence, although there was much earlier use of silk in England, which followed from its successful manufacture in France, awakened a fear that home manufacture would suffer, and in the reign of Mary, in 1554, a sumptuary law was made "that whosoever shall wear silk in or upon his or her hat, bonnet or girdle, scabbard, hose, shoes, or spur leather, shall be imprisoned during three months, and forfeit ten pounds." Persons of quality were exempt. In the first year of the reign of James I., this law was repealed.

At the commencement of the Eighteenth Century, however, the silk machinery of England was still so defective that the supply of thrown silk had to be chiefly obtained from Italy. In 1715, John Lombe surreptitiously visited a mill in Piedmont, and obtained drawings of the machinery, but with considerable difficulty and at the risk of losing his life. He returned to England in 1717, and erected his famous silk mill on the Derwent, at Derby, which was five stories high and one-eighth of a mile in length. From this time the machinery in England, as well as the quality of the manufacture, continued to improve, so that now silken textures manufactured in that country are unsurpassed in the world.

A Novelty in Photographs.

A novelty in photographs is promised us; pictures visible only in the dark—portraits that must be taken into the coal cellar to be admired. There are certain compounds of phosphorus which, after a short exposure to the light, retain a certain amount of luminosity for days and even weeks afterward. The image from the photographer's lens is allowed to fall upon a plate covered with one of these preparations; the light excites the surface to phosphorescence wherever it falls; the shadows of the image produce no effect. When the the plate is removed from the camera and brought to the light nothing is visible upon it; but if carried into utter darkness the picture develops itself with an unearthly glow, as if it had been drawn with the point of a lucifer match.

—Geo. Sands is writing a new novel entitled "The Adventurers."

For the Sunday Appeal.]

MA CHERE, VIEILLE MERE.

BY MRS. J. E. BRANDER.

Mother, thy feet are nigh
The steps that lead to Death's chill river side;
Thou almost hear'st the sweet yet startling cry
Of the Lamb's voice and the Bride,

Saying unto thee "Come!
Beyond the bound of Life or Death or Time,
Thy Father hath prepared for thee a home
Within a heavenly clime.

"There shall be no night there;
Thou shalt behold His face forevermore;
God's glory shall be every where
Upon that shining shore!"

Mother, my human love
Still reacheth to thee with entreating hands,
Protesting thee, beseeching God above
That even in earthly lands,

Thou yet might'st dwell for years,
Blessing the hearts that cannot give thee up—
They shrink with anguish and with bitter tears
From Sorrow's wormwood cup.

Because thou art so dear—
Because no truer woman, ever blest
With Truth, and Love, and Hope, 'gainst benignant cheer,
The home by thee possess'd.

Thou never carest'st to claim
Aught but a true and gentle woman's meed;
Eschewing equal right or power or fame
As a pernicious creed.

And craving but to be
The tender mother and the faithful wife—
O, sweet to such a woman pure as thee,
To owe the spring of life!

Mother, I am afar,
And yet I long to kiss thy wrinkled hands;
I nightly watch some bright and eastern star
That shines where thy home stands,

And murmur to it low,
That in the dreams of starry hours bright,
Some spirit spoil may to thy cozers show
Thy absent child each night.

THE ENGLISH DEAD OF 1868.

Foreign necrology for 1868 is even richer than that of the Western World. It embraces sovereigns, statesmen, scholars, soldiers, seamen, sons of science, noblemen, artists, men of wealth, and so on; and among these are some persons who had seen almost three generations pass away. Of eminent Englishmen, who have departed, perhaps Lord Brougham was the most remarkable, dying, in his 90th year, at Cannes. He sleeps in French earth, and is said to have had a very shabby funeral—a point about which he would have cared very little, had the ceremonies been hearsed and rehearsed before him. Other Englishmen in the list: The Earl of Cardigan, who died, at 71, from a fall in hunting, after having survived the Balaklava charge; Gen. Sir James Simpson, who succeeded Lord Ragland in command of the British army in the Crimea (1855;) Lieut. Pollard, who shot the Frenchman who shot Lord Nelson; Admiral the Earl of Shrewsbury, Premier Earl of England; Rajah Brooke, of Borneo fame; Lord Cranworth, an ex-Lord Chancellor; Field-Marshal Blakeney, at the age of 90; Lord Howard de Walden, an old diplomatist; Lord Wensleydale, an ancient Judge; Dr. Longley, Archbishop of Canterbury, and Primate of England; the Marquis of Hastings, who is worthy of mention only because he was the greatest fool that ever lived; James Tease, the English teetotaler; Dr. Hampden, Bishop of Hereford; Sir Edmund Head, so well known here from his connection with the government of British America; Field-Marshal Sir H. D. Ross, 89; Sir Richard Mayne; Morgan Owen, the Welsh bard and antiquity; the Marquis of Salisbury, formerly of the British Cabinet; Admiral Lord Byron; Gen. Sir T. W. Brotherton; Gen. R. Pigot, 95, the oldest General in the British army; Professor Pryme, and Dean Milman. The most prominent Englishwomen who have died are, the Countess-Duchess of Sutherland, Miss. Copley, (at ninety-five a native of Boston, and sister of the late Lord Lyndhurst,) and the Countess of Harrington, formerly Miss. Foote, a great actress in her day, but we believe she died at the close of '67. Scotland has lost Sir David Brewster, famed for science and talents; and Ireland, Sir Ben. Guinness, famed for stout and gold—gold being the stoutest thing going.

Some British authors and editors have dropped, among them being Dr. John Davy, brother of Sir Humphrey Davy, whom he survived thirty-nine years; Douglass Cook, editor of the *Saturday Review*; Sterling Coyne a dramatist of repute; Dr. George Smith, author of the history of Wesleyan Methodist; Mr. Higgins (Jacob Omnium;) Samuel Lover; and George Piggott, of the Dublin *Irishman*. Of high artists there have died—Baron Marochetti, Geo. H. Thomas and Charles Kean.—*Boston Traveller.*

I'll Not Disobey My Mother for Any of You.

Several boys were playing ball. In the midst of their sport the rain began to fall. Frank O'Donnell stopped and said, "Boys, I must go home; mother said I must not be out in the rain."

"Your mother! Fudge! The rain won't hurt you any more than it will us."

Frank turned upon them with a look of pity and the courage of a hero, and replied, "I'll not disobey my mother for any of you."

I knew the boys to whom the remark was made, and that it required courage to face them in that way; but it was promptly and manfully done. He did not stop to consider whether he would be laughed at; he knew he was right.

Few boys stop to recall the reasons why they should obey their mother. They have faint ideas of a mother's love. They hardly realize that before they were old enough to understand, their mother spents years of weary watching both by day and night, depriving herself of many comforts, if the need were, that her dear boys might not want a pleasure nor feel a pain. They forgot that when accidents occurred, she was near to kiss away the pain or bind up the wound. They forgot that there was a time when to say "Our Father who art in Heaven" in mamma's ear, with one arm around her neck, and the other hand over their sleepy eyes, was a real comfort, and sleep was all the sweeter for it.

Few mothers ask anything unreasonable of their boys, and yet how unreasonable multitudes of them are towards their mothers! Many a man has carried all his days a conscience that has smitten him by day and by night for wrongs committed in his boyhood against his best earthily friend. It seems as though such things stand out in the memory more prominently than any other acts. Manhood mourns such errors, and weeps bitter tears over them. He who commands, "Honor thy father and mother," knew well the human heart, and gave us that command to be remembered, and often repeated by us.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

About those Petticoats and other Disguises.

Historic Precedents for Female Disguise.

From the Episcopal Methodist, of Baltimore.]

Some weeks ago we saw in the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, a story to the effect that in rummaging a box in the Treasury Department, discovery had been made of the articles of feminine apparel taken from the person of Jefferson Davis at the time of his capture; and that the wife of a well-known ecclesiastical functionary had asked for the clothes for the purpose of exhibiting them at a fair, held in Philadelphia, to raise money for a monument to Mr. Lincoln; upon which monument a place is to be consecrated to the statute of the ecclesiastical functionary aforesaid and husband of the woman who wanted to borrow the old clothes, to be used for the benefit of his reputation.

We have waited patiently for a contradiction of this story, but have seen none. We infer, therefore, that so much of it is true as relates to the professed discovery and the elemosynary application by the devoted wife who seems to minister to her husband's glory with a delicacy and cleverness paralleled only in Borrow's Gypsey stories of the devotion of Romis to their Roes.

As to the finding of female apparel in chests sent from the South, we do not doubt it for a moment. We have unbounded readiness to believe in any discoveries of things portable that may be said to be found in receptacles of Southern plunder. The educated mind of New England exhibited a disciplined skill in burglary and a trained cleverness in larceny, which could not have been excelled by the Highlanders who stripped Mr. Andrew Fairservice, had their natural turn for robbery been perfected by a long term in Newgate. Some times driven from the obvious world by its intolerable rascality, we take refuge for a little rest, in those realms of fancy where we can do justice on the Anakim, whose strength and multitude defy us here. We will not tell how we have erected there a steam-cowhide of a cavalry regiment horse power, and what satisfactory flagellation we preside over, in that fancied place of retribution. But sometimes we have pictured to ourselves what would appear in some rich New England town, should a guardian angel of the oppressed lose his patience and suddenly endow every article stolen from the South with consciousness and locomotion. From yonder mansion of the wealthy fish dealing deacon, we would see a grand piano edge itself through the door and crawl away southward while its delighted keys would rattle, "Away down in Dixie." From that snug trim cottage of virgin patience and spinster economy, a sofa would essay to escape on its three legs, (the fourth stuck on with Spaulding's glue refusing to leave the corner where it is propped,) and breaking down in the attempt, cry piteously, "Carry me home to old Virginia." Out of the parson's library would rush a confused crowd of books, clamoring in various tongues, "We are on our journey home." Most grievous and satisfactory of all, we should see the rings fly from delicate fingers and tear away from dishonest ears, and heavy silk unwind its folds from the carefully prepared person of worshipping devotees, and all go glancing and dancing and rustling down the aisle to the tune of "The girl I left behind me." What an apocalypse of roguery, what a grand panorama of petty larceny, what a peeling of hypocrisy it would be! Then the exodus—what a miscellaneous demonstration of the height and depth and length and breadth of New England's desires for other people's goods!

No, we do not doubt that some cast off female garments were found in the treasury chest. The "educated mind" concluded that the rebellion must be put down *per fas aut nefas*, which was freely rendered into New English, *by crook or by hook*. Leaving the *fas* or crooking to be done in Washington, the army did the hooking, to absolute perfection; and the habit and lesson of it are yet splendidly illustrated in the Treasury department, where it seems some one of the more conscientious rogues purloining a bundle of printed rags belonging to the government, substituted a bundle of unprinted ones belonging to some plundered woman, who grieves for her gown, gone beyond hope of replevin, to meet the exigencies of the best government the world ever saw.

Lest our readers should think that we are getting again into the history of the Jews, we leave the old clothes, with the simple denial that they were ever worn by Mr. Davis. But why should an attempt to escape in female attire be degrading? Though Mrs. Davis did not cover her husband with her mantle and protect him from the blood-hounds who she believed would take his life, if she had done so, and succeeded, she would have won a place in the chronicles of the noble deeds of women. In all history there is no heroic story more touching than the escape of Charles Edward, the pretender, from the islands of Scotland. The name of Flora McDonald is never spoken but with reverence and love; and surely it was never considered to detract from the honor of the high spirited and daring prince that he wore a woman's dress. However, we may be amused by the account of his awkward handling of the petticoats; whether holding them so high as to exhibit too much of his indelicate ankles, or dropping them so low as to draggle them in the brook, nobody scoffs at the disguise. The heart finds too much pathos in the overthrow of high hopes and the fruitlessness of heroic valor, too much sweetness and invigoration in the cordial of fidelity and devotion, to feel aught but respect for the chief actor in the story. The scorn and curse of the world has all gone over to the *Cumberland brute*, whose military strength gained a victory which he disgraced by vulgar and cruel triumph over an incomparably better man than himself. Then, there is *La Valette*. Fifty years ago the world rang with the tale of his escape in the dress of his wife; yet we never heard or read of any detriment to his reputation by her noble cleverness. There is the grand story of the Countess of Nithsdale, who carried off her husband from the tower the night before he was to be executed, clothing him in female apparel. Her account of it is so good we will give it to our readers. Now, if the feminine dress worn by Charles Edward, or La Valette of Nithsdale, could be found in an old chest, we suppose they would not excite contempt towards the men that wore them, and if the wife of the ecclesiastical candidate for a statue should exhibit any one of those relics in order to traffic in ribaldry, she would certainly be disappointed.

Among the "Noble deeds of Women," we have not read of an effort to heap insult on the fallen for the purpose of gain, and make a pecuniary speculation in the brutality of a mob, by selling them a look at a supposed relic of the misery of a man and the love of his wife. But the women who have done noble deeds have not been the wives of men who fished for pennies for a monument with a bait of lying old clothes.

SEMI-DETACHED WIVES.

The Dear Creatures Considered.

The first yawn of her spouse is, no doubt, a severe trial to the vanity of the bride. There are few girls who have not built pretty castles in Spain of a feliciy uninterrupted by boredom or butchers bills, and there are, without question, some quiet people who fancy they attain to it. The country parsonage, for instance, often contains two beings who smile benignly on each other for long tracts of years, whose mornings and noons and nights are passed in one another's society, and who reach threescore and ten without the slightest suspicion of weariness or a desire for a wider circle of sympathy. In other words, there are vegetables to whom it is natural to vegetate, as there are women to whom it is natural to live. And life if it means anything means variety and change. It is odd to think how on that one yawn hangs the freedom of years to come. It is the bugle that sings truce. It is a tacit convention which leaves the husband his club and the wife her independence. No people can be more touchingly attentive to each other's wants. The spouse finds his breakfast on the table, his *Times* cut for him, his letters arranged, his evercoat brushed in the hall, the time-table open at the proper page. The one return asked for is that of absence for the day. A sensible husband agrees with the pretty reasoner before him that "a man should have something to do," that loitering at home is hardly a manly thing, that constant association blunts the edge of affection, that he "has a wife to think of now," and a world to win for her, that if he entirely gives up his old friends she shall never forgive herself. The sensible man, we repeat, takes his umbrella and leaves the pretty little reasoner his name and her freedom. Not that she has the least passion for liberty. To the world she sighs gently for the downfall of her hopes. Her one joy would be to have her husband with her. She would be delighted if he found more pleasure in her drawing-room, more charms in her society. She regrets that while other people seem to find her attractive her attraction loses its power over the one heart in the world for which she cares. And sometimes in an evil hour the one heart listens and believes. He leaves his umbrella idle in the hall. The club sees him no more; men chat in the billard room over his luxuriousness and the pretty little face that pirouns him at home. Only the little face itself is not quite so pretty as it was in the tenderness of its regret. The resigned little martyr has no notion of being robbed of the halo of martyrdom. Insensibly the spouse finds it harder to remain at her feet. He hates music and he is whirled from opera to opera. The piano is hard at work throughout the day, and conversation will run on nothing but Schumann and Weber. He likes politics, and a blank little face listens as well as it may to his stories of the last division or his theories as to the possible Premier. He is used to his quiet evening at his club, to his cigar and his piquet; and he finds a mob in the drawing room, and the smell of the divine weed absolutely insufferable to his his wife. In the long run he takes to his old life of isolation, and the neglected being wins the sympathy of her sex as she reassumes her position of semi-detached wife. And unfortunately she now and then wins the sympathy of the other sex too. Men wonder how Brown can treat his wife so badly, can leave her to neglect and to a thousand temptations. He has but one defender, and that is the wife whom he abandons. She could have wished it had been otherwise; that a sympathy of soul had bound them together. As it is, she will only accept just a very little perfectly innocent sympathy elsewhere. Friendship of the purest and highest kind may be suffered to administer its inadequate consolations. But the litany of the church of Plato must be chaunted without note of pity for herself or of blame for her spouse. Between such clashing rocks the friend must steer his boat into that sweet mysterious sea. It is with a touching reserve that the victim of his caprice accepts her liberty, for she is after all a wife, and her ring gives her a liberty denied to maidens. She is musical, and can practice for whole afternoons with that gallant young tenor in the Guards. She is artistic, and what can be more charming than a tete-a-tete with that blushing Carmine over his sketch-book? She has a taste for poetry, and poets couch at her feet to read sonnets in the tender light of the parting day. The wide circle of friendship opens before her. She listens to the confidences of happy and unhappy lovers. Life becomes varied, busy, interesting. Her good temper, her vivacity, her sunny happiness redress the wrongs of her home, and society borrows a gentle light and sweetness from the semi-detached wife. The picture is pretty; but it has its terrible dangers.

"No Cards."

The London *Telegraph* says: "No cards" has long been a familiar announcement. The truth seems to be that people are getting a little tired of ceremony, not to say a little ashamed of it. Even the honeymoon is taken much more quietly than of yore, and the days of the postillion are, we fear, numbered. The most affectionate husbands prefer a quiet journey by express to the giddy glories of a post-chaise. We hardly like to say things which may hurt the feelings of young ladies, but in these revolutionary days, we do not feel quite certain that even wedding-breakfasts will long continue to be an institution in the land. There is matter for anxious thought in an advertisement published by the Quebec *Morning Chronicle*: "No cards; no cake; no wine." This announcement is surely what our Conservative friends call "the thin edge of the wedge;" and, as the same elegant writer would say, "we stand on the edge of a volcano." Before many days are over, we shall perhaps find the marriage announcements followed by "No Nothing."

SPAIN.

Street Sketches in Seville—Andalusian Minstrelsy and Dancing.

Seville Correspondence of London Telegraph.]

One of the sights of Seville is the fruit market of the Incarnation. It is an oblong square, covering more ground than Convent Garden, and with the exception of one broad stone thoroughfare, dividing it into two halves, and an open paved way running right around it, is completely covered with lofty white-washed brick sheds, cool and airy, through which you may take a delightful stroll, inhaling fragrant odors, and surrounded by a wealth of color that would exhaust an artist's palette. From the beams and rafters above you hang long strings of onions, their glittering coats of bright reddish brown—festoons of scarlet and emerald pepper-pods—huge coca-nuts in their rhinocerontic outer shells—gourds of all shapes and hues—mighty cucumbers and choice melons in nets, hung up to ripen. To the right and left of your path are the stalls, small inclosures like cattle-pens; in the center of each squats its proprietor, hedged in on all sides by piles of fruit. Great bags of chesnuts are poured out prodigally at his feet; round his head are clustered enormous bunches of grapes, hanging from the woodwork of his stall; pyramids of muskmelons encompass him round about; deep baskets, overflowing with pomegranates tinted like the falling leaf, yellow and rosy apples, pimento and delicate milk-white onions form the frout bulwark of his stronghold; and close behind him, shielded by his body from the raids of the adventurous, prowling *pardois-senores* and boys, is a large osier pannier, half filled with soft hay, into which he throws, with a lofty and careless air, the coins you give him in exchange for his tempting commodities. A clumsy pair of scales dangles hard by, in which he weighs the ponderous melons and gleaming onions—the smaller fruit are sold by number, these and the peppers by weight. Of all the splendid objects displayed in his store, the only ones that fulfill their outward promise are the pomegranates, onions and chesnuts; the rest are fair outside and disappointment within. Those golden grapes, glowing with the hot kiss of the autumn sun, are little but skin and stones, the former being about as thick and tough as a kid glove. These prodigious melons, dark green, turned up with delicate yellow, are as insipid as weak sugar and water. These peaches, big as cricket balls, are as hard and ungrateful to the palate; as projectiles in time of war they might be useful—as comestibles they are naught. Those lordly-gilded apples, flecked with pink and crimson bars, are so many gaily-clothed globes of pith. Spanish fruit, which, with ever so little care and cultivation should be, by reason of the soil and climate, some of the finest in the world, is merely a delusion and a snare, it grows in accordance with the fanciful decrees of Dame Nature run wild, and, like many other untended products of this hapless country, hath a seemly exterior, *et voila tout*. Lingering along the approaches to the market, and wistfully snuffing the highly-scented heaps lining their road, come companies of patient, ear-twitching donkeys, laden with bags of chesnuts and pimento packed in matting, and carelessly halloed along by a being who looks much more ferocious beast than any of his convoy. He wears a short jacket of goatskin or sheepskin, the hair or wool outside, ragged breeches reaching to the middle of his thigh, and kept together by a sash, once red, in which is stuck a murderous snickersnee. His beard mixes with the tawny hair on his naked breast, blackened by the fierce sun; his hand is swathed in a handkerchief brown with grease and dirt; and his feet are protected by toeless sandals, fastened round the ankle with leathern thongs. Beggars, afflicted with the most revolting infirmities, dog your steps as you saunter through the arcades, and do their best—as indeed they do in every part of Spain—to spoil your enjoyment of the gay scene. At the rate of a cuarto to every four beggars, Rothschild or Erlanger would, after a short residence in this Peninsula, be reduced to competition with their *beneficiaires*. Walk once round the Puerta del Sol at Madrid, and you shall be importuned at least three hundred times for alms. Traverse the short distance between the Plaza de la Libertad and the Cathedral at Seville, and your heart shall be made sick with more harrowing appeals and awful manifestations of deformity and disease than the experience of a lifetime in England or France could afford you. Besides the genuine unfortunates that possess only too terrible claims to your compassion, there are hundreds of idle vagabonds of either sex whose mendicancy is a blot upon public decency. Many decently dressed comedy girls will solicit alms from you, and if they meet with a refusal will change their piteous whine to whisper of infamous import. Men comfortably clad and bearing themselves like gentlemen, extend their hands haughtily to you as you pass them, and rebuke your niggardliness with a scowl of offended dignity when you utter the shibboleth, "*Perdone Usated por Dois, hermano.*" Of Spain's many curses surely her beggars are among the very worst.

To-night, in company with a goodly muster of English and American ladies and gentlemen, I visited the weekly entertainment of national dances given at the Salon de Recreo (formerly the Convent of St. Francis, in the Calle Tarifa, and was fortunate enough to see the jaleo performed by a celebrated Gitana, and to witness her marvelous evolutions in no end of boleras, fandangos, oles and seguidillas. I cannot hope to give you an idea of the nervous excitement induced by the contemplation of real Spanish dancing. Neither the Hungarian czardas nor the Roman hora, the Neapolitan tarantella nor the Dalmatian tzictoodra, is endowed with the same magical faculty of exhilarating the spectators that is possessed by these extraordinary performances. The *locale* in which they take place is, in itself, so characteristic of Spain that it deserves a word or two of notice. Picture to yourselves a long, low room, dimly lighted and roughly floored with fir planks, no two of which are level one with another. Round the whitewashed walls are ranged deal benches, and under the orchestra, consisting of a solitary fiddle utterly devoid of bowels of compassion, stands a long, hard, red sofa, for the accommodation of distinguished foreigners. Half a dozen cane bottomed stools, planted within the circle of benches, are occupied with the dancers, five in number, and a *chitarrista*, who not only thrums his instrument pitilessly, but at intervals, when seguidillas are being performed, mews forth a number of impromptu stanzas with inconceivable shrillness. Imagine, if you can, an amorous tom cat enlarged to the size of a bullock, with voice proportionate squealing forth his loving plaint of passionate solicitation on the tiles, and you will form a vivid notion of an Andalusian minstrel chanting a seguidilla. But the dancing! Shade of David! Not the Almehs of Egypt dance with such voluptuous vivacity, such panther-like flexibility of motion. The jaleo, for instance, is a performance in which the body is kept perfectly erect from the waist upward, only the hips and lower limbs being rythmically convulsed into strange and significant contortions. This dance is accompanied by the clapping of hands, contributed by all the by-standers in strictly marked time, and is desperately exhausting to the dancer. Boleros, fandangos and oles you have seen plenty of in London, but, I suspect, never executed as they are in this frowsy third floor of the Calle Tarifa. After the first general performance each girl (and some of them are extremely good-looking) plucks her handkerchief from under spangled bodice, and throws it

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AINSLIE, KEATING & CO.

SUNDAY APPEAL.

SUNDAY MORNING, JAN. 10, 1869

AFFAIRS IN ARKANSAS.

As a truthful offset to the report of Col. PORTER, of Gen. GRANT's staff, we publish the following from the Little Rock *Gazette* of Tuesday last, concerning the present condition of affairs in the northeastern part of Arkansas:

"Our information from Augusta, the "headquarters of the 'Department of "the northeast,' came by the last "steamer from the upper White river "country. UPHAM'S *militia has increased from one hundred, at the date "of* DANFORTH'S *report, to one thousand "at the present time.* These comprise "both whites and negroes, who are lying about idle, without discipline or "drill—*a mere mob, with loose pickets "thrown out and squads of foragers coming and going in all directions.* A "thousand men are thus being fed, "clothed and mounted from the private "property of Woodruff and adjacent "counties. *Add to that what these ruffians will carelessly waste and purposely destroy, and the aggregate loss "to the people of that section will equal the total fruits of the past "year's labor, and generally all that "they possess, save perhaps the soil.*

"What will the sensible, sober, unimpassioned people of quiet sections of "our country think of these things "when they shall come to know it all? "*There is no longer room for doubting "the truth of the representations made "concerning this brigand militia, for it "is a matter of public record, and "the North can learn the main "facts from the Radical press itself.*

"Then, since even the best disciplined "troops will commit some outrages while "in the field, what shall be expected of "a body of men wholly without discipline or supplies, and with malice in "each heart, often of years' growth, "turned loose under the leadership of "unscrupulous men for the avowed purpose of 'making the executive branch "of the Government felt.' It is even "difficult to restrain men from encroachments on each other's rights in the "most quiet times, and by the aid of the "wisest laws. What then is to be expected where there is no law but mob "law, and when the aggressors are "plainly told that those in their power "have no rights."

An ex-Union officer writing from Devall's Bluff, on the 9th of November last, thus relates facts as he knows them:

"*Our loyal Governor is giving us a "foretaste of his future administration, "by overrunning the State with his negro "militia, killing good citizens and plun"dering the country. It seems he is de"termined to force the citizens into "trouble, whether they want it or not; "and the Legislature endorses all his "acts. If* GRANT *and his army do not "come to our aid, the Lord only knows "what is to become of the people.*"

GRANT has been to their aid, in the persons of PORTER and BABCOCK, both of whom endorse CLAYTON and the negro militia, who are killing and have killed the good citizens alluded to.

Another letter writer of Devall's Bluff, writing on the 24th of November, thus pictures the condition of affairs at that time, and which PORTER and BABCOCK, after one or two days residence in Little Rock, assure Gen. GRANT, was necessary to a proper substantiation of the power of Governor CLAYTON:

* * * * * * *

"If it was not for one fact, "we would all rent our places very "high this year; but the militia move"ment disturbs everybody. We now "have encamped back of the lake, near "town, two hundred or more negroes—"infantry, uniformed and armed—and "one hundred cavalry, (whites,) all "here rendezvousing prior to going to "Bradley, Ashley, and Drew counties. "They are still mustering in negroes, "and will not move, I learn, until they "get about four or five hundred men. "Of course it takes that many laborers "out of the field, and demoralize the "balance; discourages our planters now "here, and drives away all new comers "who have come here to rent places for "next year. If these troops go to "the above named counties there will be "bloodshed. Nothing on earth can stop "it. Our people are disposed to be quiet "and obedient to the laws, but they can"not take everything, and they will not "submit to have their women insulted "and threatened, and their houses bro"ken open. To-day came near witness"ing trouble here. These negroes are "encamped near Harding's place, just "over the lake. They very grossly in"sulted MRS. HENRY ATKINS and the "Misses HARDING, and frightened them "to such an extent that they retired to "the house and fastened the doors and "windows, taking the precaution, how"ever, to send a message to several of us "in town. Of course the town in a few "moments was in a stir; but we repre"sented the case to the Sheriff, telling "him if he did not or could not afford "protection to the parties in danger, that "we, the citizens, would take it into our "own hands, and stop such outrages. It "was all done quietly, and, thank God, "this time at least trouble was averted.

* * * * * * *

"The United States military are a "nonentity here. They will take no "steps against the militia or State gov"ernment—consequently are worse than "useless, being merely one man's, "whereby, deeper oppression may be "perpetrated, in case CLAYTON'S ne"groes fail to crush our people. We can "only hope and pray that further trou"ble may be averted. I am rejoiced a "thousand times that mother and sister "were away from the effects of these "troubles; but, come what will, I have "the happy and consoling thought that "you and they are safe from harm."

An intelligent and influential gentleman writing from Little Rock on the 25th November, to a friend in Washington thus pictures what PORTER justifies by CLAYTON'S misrepresentations to him:

"*Our people are paralyzed or powerless, "and don't know what to do. They feel "that to attempt to fight in defense of "their property and lives, if they should "be successful, (of which they have no "doubt) they would afterwards be over"powered by Congress, and perhaps be "treated as outlaws and traitors; and "feeling that this* WOULD *be the case, I "volunteer to ask you to see President* "JOHNSON *without delay, and ask him to "give us, the citizens of Arkansas, pro"tection from this band of marauders, "with* CLAYTON *at its head, or let us fight "in self-defense. We are willing to put "our lives and all that is dear in the "scale.*

"*As the matter now stands, we have an "unscrupulous enemy warring upon an "unarmed and defenseless people; and "if the President don't have a stop put "to it, there is no telling where or when "this slaughter will stop.*"

A prominent citizen of Lafayette county, addressed a letter on the 21st of December to Messrs. R. A. HOWARD, A. H. GARLAND and WILLIAM R. MILLER, asking their advice and counsel as to what should be done to save themselves from the rapacity of the thieves and murderers, who, under CLAYTON'S generals, were depredating in that section of country. He says: "*We are about ten "or twenty miles from these operations; "we hear something from them every "day; they have utterly ruined Little "River county; they have robbed the "people of everything; they have taken "the horses, mules, all provisions, hogs, "sheep and cattle, and have despoiled "families of their clothes and bedding; "they have entered stores and taken what "goods they could make use of, and des"troyed the balance; they wantonly ar"rest men and hold them as hostages to "prevent the citizens from fighting them, "swearing, if shot into, they will immedi"ately kill those they hold.*

"These are the most bearable parts of "their atrocities. A great number of "brutal negroes have joined them, and I "was informed yesterday evening that "they were ravishing white women. "*Horror of horrors!* Are we to stand "still and suffer such atrocities in this "the nineteenth century, in this Chris"tian land—and say our hands are tied? "We are not organized for resistance; "indeed, we are unable to defend our"selves without concert of action, and "without help from other parts of the "State.

"Gentlemen, what shall we do? We "appeal to you; we appeal to all good "citizens in the State for help. Will the "good citizens of the State of Arkansas "stand still and permit CLAYTON, through "his militia, to rob and murder our hon"est and defenseless law-abiding people, "despoil them of their property, and "suffer poor, defenseless women to be "ravished by the brutal negroes, and "not resent it?

"*This is no exaggerated tale. It comes "to us well attested by responsible par"ties. We appeal to the State of Arkan"sas for help! We appeal to the Chris"tian world, one and all!*"

And another citizen, influential in Little Rock, writes on the 7th of December from that city: * * * "*We are in a "dreadful condition here, as the papers "will inform you, and I greatly fear "open war will be the result in a very "short time, if matters are not arrested. "Can't you have something done?*

* * * * * * *

"*The Radicals here believe* GRANT "*will endorse all this. If he does, this "country is ruined beyond all hope.* * * * "*The condition of affairs here is "more critical than I ever knew it be"fore.*"

So far as PORTER and BABCOCK could do it as his proxies, GRANT has endorsed these outrages. Yet we hope for a reversal of their verdict when the commander of the armies of the United States shall come to realize how unreliable is the foundation upon which their reports rest. "It is impossible," he will say, (if he is the man we take him for—fair, candid and impartial) "that the whole white race in Arkansas—Republicans and Democrats—can be leagued, as CLAYTON says, against law and order. Where there is so much concurrent testimony from various portions of the State, alleging unwarrantable outrages upon the persons and the property of peaceably disposed citizens by the militia, and must believe that CLAYTON is a deep-dyed villain whose powers as Governor are used for the destruction of the people he should govern with wisdom and moderation. I will succor these people at once, relieve myself and the Government of the United States of the deep disgrace inflicted by the conduct of these scoundrels, who in the name of law are murdering, outraging, burning and destroying and breaking up peaceable communities. I will retrieve the gross injustice of PORTER and BABCOCK, by exerting the strong arm of the Government in behalf of this stricken people." This is what Gen. GRANT should say and do promptly, if actuated by that stern justice that would not inflict upon a down-trodden people a wrong he would not suffer in himself, nor double that wrong by endorsing a justification of it from the instigator himself. *If Gen. GRANT desires to give the people of the South a proof of his good intention for peace he has now an opportunity that, if embraced in good faith in behalf of the people of Arkansas, would be better earnest of his future as President than any he has yet offered through penny a-liners or by the mouths of his political agents.*

ADVICE TO SOUTHERN FARMERS.

Dr. MALLET, of Virginia, in an able address delivered last fall before an association of farmers and horticulturists of that State, laid down the following rules as essential to the prosperity and success of Southern farmers:

More thorough pulverization of the soil and to a greater extent.

Efficient drainage by means of tubular draining tiles.

The more extended introduction and use of improved agricultural implements and labor-saving machinery.

More strict attention to a systematic rotation of crops, pains being taken to discover the order of rotation best suited to the soil.

The more extensive culture of root crops.

The more general, liberal, and yet properly economical use of manure.

Better care of forest trees, and their restoration by artificial means when exhausted.

Care in the choice of seeds.

Experiments in agriculture directed by combination and intelligence.

To the above nothing can be added by us. These paragraphs comprise rules that with thrift and energy cannot fail to add one hundred per cent. to the productiveness of any farm where they may be intelligently applied. They should be imprinted on the heart and brain of every farmer in the South.

OBITUARY.

JOHN MINOR BOTTS.

The telegraph reports of yesterday announced the death of this noted personage, at Culpepper Court House, on the 6th inst., in the 69th year of his age. Mr. BOTTS has occupied a large space in the political history of Virginia, having entered public life as a warm defender of Whig principles in 1834, co-extensively with the organization of that party. From 1833 to 1839 he sat in the Legislature of his native State, and for the county of Henrico, so well fulfilling the expectancy of his constituency as that in the latter year they elected him to the twenty-seventh Congress. In that body he distinguished himself by a strong advocacy of the programme of Mr. CLAY—a national bank, a protective tariff, and the distribution among the States of the proceeds of the public lands. He retained his seat in Congress until 1843, when he was defeated; and was thereafter unoccupied, as a public man until 1847, except during the memorable canvass of 1844, when he repudiated JOHN TYLER, notwithstanding a life-time friendship, and contended with all his might for the great Kentuckian. After the death of CLAY, he attached himself to the American party, voted in Congress with the Southern members opposed to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise and to the passage of the Lecompton bill in 1858. Upon the breaking out of the war he espoused the Union side, remaining neutral, and contenting himself with watching the course of events; only occasionally being brought to the notice of the public by either side. His conduct since the awful struggle was not free from blame or censure. Like many others, he vascillated, and assuming cause, manifested a bitterness toward his opponents that could not have been anticipated from his course at the inception of the contest.

GEN. LOVELL HARRISON ROUSSEAU.

This gallant soldier, whose death in New Orleans, on the 7th inst., was announced in our telegraphic column of yesterday, was born in Lincoln county, Ky., in 1820. His origin, though humble, was not obscure, his father being a first cousin of President HARRISON, and a man of note in his neighborhood. At thirteen years of age LOVELL entered upon life, finding his first employment as a breaker of stone for a macadamized road. While thus engaged he gave earnest of the indomitable will that, spite of much opposition, carried him to the high position he afterwards occupied. He studied French by the roadside, as preliminary to a course of law, through which, shortly afterward, he passed in Louisville, Ky., and in Bloomfield, Ind., where he was admitted to the bar in 1841. He entered political life almost simultaneously with the opening of his career as a lawyer, being returned to the Legislature of Indiana in 1844 and serving through one term. He volunteered for the service of his country in 1846, and as Captain in the Second Indiana Volunteers, passed through the Mexican war; returning from which, he was sent to the Senate of his adopted State. And this position, much against his will, he was forced by his constituency to fill until the end of the term, notwithstanding his removal to Louisville, Ky. In 1860 he was elected to the Kentucky Senate, and there continued until the breaking out of the war, when he raised two regiments of troops, with which, in September, 1861, he occupied Louisville, in violation of Kentucky neutrality, but with a view to defend that city against Gen. BUCKNER, who threatened it from his intrenched camp at Bowling Green. In October of that year he was commissioned Brigadier General, participating in the battle of Shiloh, as division commander in BUELL'S army; and also, in 1862, at the battle of Perryville, so memorable to our people for the loss of many brave young Memphians. In October, 1862, he was nominated and commissioned Major-General, continuing with the army of the Tennessee in various capacities as a district or division or corps commander until the close of the war. He was elected to the 40th Congress from the Louisville district of Kentucky, and served with some distinction until near the close, when he was nominated and confirmed to a vacant Brigadier-Generalcy in the regular army, and ordered to New Orleans, where he superceded General SHERIDAN as commander. Here he remained long enough to quiet the apprehensions of the people, when he was sent to Alaska, to perform the delicate duty of receiving from the Russian officers the transfer of that colony. This he did to the satisfaction of the Government as well as the Russian officials with whom he was brought in contact. Upon his return to the Atlantic States he was granted leave of absence, upon the expiration of which he returnred to New Orleans, where he remained, performing faithfully, honestly and earnestly the duties of his high and important position up to the time of his death. He was followed to his grave in New Orleans, yesterday, by many sincere mourners and the anxious regrets of a people whom he had saved on more than one occasion from the rapacity of Radicalism and negro violence. Peace be with him.

THE New York *Post* is troubled about the tenure-of-office law. The savory smells from GRANT'S kitchen assail their nostrils, yet how to reach the table is the question. In speaking of the bill in question, the *Post* admits that "many "who supported it as an expedient earnestly protested against it as a principle. "They saw that the bill divided the responsibility of appointments to office "among many, and thus in effect destroyed that responsibility altogether. "They saw that without direct and undivided responsibility of the appointing power there could be no guaranty "against corruption and favoritism. "They saw that any interference by law "with this power must, therefore, be a "perilous remedy for abuses; and could "only be defended as an extreme measure, for a temporary purpose." The Radicals, according to the *Post*, "destroyed the power and responsibility of "the President, depriving him of ability "to prevent corruption by removals "from office, and then denounced him "for not exercising an authority they "had wrested from his hands!" It is not what harm has been done, but what spoils may be lost, that troubles the *Post* and other Radical journals.

COL. JOHN W. DUNCAN, a prominent citizen of Georgia, died at his residence in Atlanta, on the 5th instant. He was at one time connected with the *Intelligencer* of that city and was highly esteemed by his neighbors and friends as a gentleman of marked ability.

UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

We had the pleasure of a visit yesterday from Prof. DABNEY of this institution, who informs us of the readiness of the faculty to receive for the term commencing in February, such students as may offer. As will be seen from an extract from a lecture by Bishop QUINTARD, published on our local page, buildings have been recently constructed and are now in condition for the reception of two hundred students. Not only has their comfort been consulted, but their future as persons of culture, of taste, of education and high moral training. Of this, the accomplished faculty called to preside over the several departments, is the very best guarantee that can be offered. To the people of the South, but especially to those of the Episcopal communion, the University looks for such sustenance as can be afforded from full classes. We hope the guarantees given by the people of the South before the war, that this University should be supported up to the requirements of any of the English Universities, will now be measurably realized by those who have it in charge. The friends of the institution in Memphis and the clergy of the Episcopal Church should make an especial effort in behalf of it. Those interested will learn all they desire of information by calling on Prof. DABNEY at the office of Col. MOORE, over the DeSoto Bank, on Madison street.

A CASE has recently been decided by Chief Justice SCOTT, of Baltimore, which is of interest to all using express companies for the transportation of goods from point to point. It touches the power of such organizations to limit their liabilities as common carriers by notices printed on the receipts given. In the particular case decided, an express company contracted to convey a certain sum of money from Baltimore to California, and six hundred dollars of the amount was abstracted from the envelope before it reached its destination. The Court held that the conversation on the subject which the agent of the express company had with the agent of the plaintiff at the time of shipping the money, clearly showed that the understanding on both sides was that the money should be safely conveyed to its destination by the company, and that the words "through to destination" endorsed on the receipt were a further evidence of this understanding. The freight which was paid on the package was paid in pursuance of the understood agreement that the money should be carried safely through to its destination, and the contract thus made could not be invalidated by the fact that the receipt contained a printed notice, by which the company sought to limit its liability in case of loss. Had the plaintiff's agent read this notice and sent the package, with the understanding that the notice was a memorandum of the contract made with him by the company, it is probable that the court would have given judgment for the defendant. This decision holds express companies as common carriers, unless it is proved that the notice by which they claim to limit their liability has been read and accepted by the person shipping goods, as a statement of the contract between himself and the company.

WE are happy to learn, through the Nashville *Banner*, that a prominent Middle Tennessee Republican who has traveled extensively in East Tennessee during the past month, expresses the opinion that, with regard to removing the political disabilities under which the great mass of the people of Tennessee now labor, the voters are *far ahead* of their leaders, and that the proscriptive tone of their Senators and Representatives in the General Assembly is not, by any means, as fully indorsed as the latter would have us believe.

THE Georgia Legislature will meet in Atlanta, the new capital of that State, on the 13th instant.

COMMON SENSE.

We heartily endorse the following timely and common sense remarks of our neighbor the *Ledger*:

It will be seen from the proceedings of the County Commissioners that the subscription asked for by the President and Directors of the Mississippi railroad has been voted to the extent of $300,000. It is suggested that during the consideration of the subject the only opposition which was made apparent arose from personal hostility to Mr. Mitchell, the President of the road. We have heard of similar opposition to the Selma road, on account of the connection of Gen. Forrest therewith. This is all wrong, come from whence it may. We cannot get along without burying the past as to all, who as good citizens, are engaged and efficient in enterprises for the public good. That Mr. Mitchell was an Unionist, and that Gen. Forrest was a Confederate is equally no fault. That one is a Republican and the other a Democrat is not the matter with which we are concerned. The question is one of qualifications alone. No one doubts the executive ability of Gen. Forrest for one road, and there is no more reason to doubt the fitness of Mr. Mitchell for the other. He is a quiet and unostentatious man. He is not the less efficient because he makes no large pretentions. Men who make a "big blow" generally make but "a small show." We understand Mr. Mitchell is an experienced railroad man. And he has certainly proved his zeal in this matter by his unfaltering efforts for several years, and his competency by his success. He has not only the support of the Board of Directors, but that also of the intelligent and influential citizens along the line of the road, whose confidence he has. He has obtained the charter by personal exertions, without which, with the advantages it confers, it could never have been obtained. And now that subscriptions of means are beginning to be realized, he is too far on the way to success to leave any doubt that, as to this road, he is the right man in the right place. We have as little use for his political views as is possible. But believing him to deserve respect as a private gentleman, and to have the disposition as well as the power to do the service required, we shall not permit ourselves to oppose him on the ground of political antagonisms. In business matters a truce to politics for the present, and let every man behave himself.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, January 9.—The *Herald's* Washington dispatch says the Treasury authorities have ascertained that the recent raid upon Clarksville, Texas, and the murder of Inspectors Phillips and Hammond were committed in the interest of the whisky ring; and, moreover, that certain telegraph companies are in league with the "ring." Telegrams that were sent from here to officers of customs and internal revenue, at New Orlerns, were known to outside parties almost as soon as they were put on the wires, and dispatches from the officers in New Orleans, in reference to affairs in Texas, were known to members of the whisky ring here before they were received at the Department. Measures have been adopted by the War Department to secure the safety, in future, of the officers of the Government on duty along the Rio Grande.

By Telegraph.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, January 9.—The Virginia Committee had a private meeting last night, at which they formally organized. The proceedings were confined to a general exchange of views, delivered in a colloquial and informal manner. Although the programme is considered settled, the Committee will remain in permanent organization, keeping a quorum of this body here until something is accomplished for the relief of the State. They have pledged themselves to allow no discouraging or untoward events to deter them from the earnest and persistent pursuit of the object in view. No changes will be made in the committee. A letter has been received from Wendell Robinson, stating that although he had been detained, he would soon arrive. The Committee will meet to-morrow at 9 o'clock, and remain in full session till Wednesday next, when all but a quorum will go home, with the understanding that seven will return and relieve those here on duty, thus keeping constantly in session, and prepared to take advantage of any circumstance which may arise towards gaining the object of this meeting.

The statement telegraphed to some newspapers that Chauncey H. Snow, of the *National Intelligencer*, had been appointed Commissioner to examine the Union Pacific Railroad, in place of Cornelius Wendall, resigned, is not true. He has, however, been appointed a Director of that road vice J. S. Rollins, of Missouri, resigned.

Fractional currency printed during the week, $710,500; shipments, $422 315; National Bank currency issued, $121,010; amount in circulation, $299,822,179; fractional currency destroyed, $624 400; coupon receipts from December 21st to 31st inclusive, $3,111,467.

VIRGINIA.

NORFOLK, January 9.—Details of the negro troubles near Kempsville, in Princess Anne county, have been received. Lieut. Farragut and a force of whites, *en route* to the farm occupied by negro squatters, who were to be ejected, passed an armed force of seventy-five negroes in the woods, who made no demonstration. On nearing the farm a fresh number, variously armed, retreated to a house, which was surrounded. Sergt. Cullen advanced to the door and was instantly shot, which so infuriated the troops that they returned the fire, and rushing into the house bayoneted one or two negroes. Three were killed outright. The troops were withdrawn after affecting the arrest of one or two of the ringleaders. A delegation of negroes then waited on the officers and demanded the captured men which was refused. The spokesman then reiterated that if that was the way things were going on, every white man would be run out of the country. The citizens of Kempsville picketed the village, the woods being filled with armed negroes. This morning they had disappeared, and with a view to more speedy pacification, the troops returned to the city. Apprehensions are still entertained of a renewal, and great excitement continues. Battery A, Fifth Artillery, arrived here yesterday to reinforce the troops. A negro named Hodges, formerly a member of the Constitutional Convention, is reported to have occasioned the resistance to the civil authorities by an inflammatory speech, in which he told them to hold on to the property and fight to the last.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, January 9.—As an offset to the operations of the Virginia Committee in Washington, the State Grant and Colfax association have adopted a memorial asking Congress, in view of the deception practiced by persons whose disabilities have not been removed, that no further steps be taken in that direction until the applicants have proved in the coming election that they favor reconstruction by voting for it. A committee is to be sent to Washington to oppose the amnesty movement.

The remains of John Minor Botts arrived this evening, and were laid in state in the Senate Chamber.

BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, January 9.—Chief Justice Scott, of the Supreme Bench of this city, and assigned to the City Court, to-day delivered an opinion in the habeas corpus case of Henry Drescher, a new resident. Drescher is a resident of Newark, N. J., and was arrested and committed to jail on the 11th of December, charged with violating an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, which forbids any person, not a permanent resident of the State, offering or exposing for sale goods, wares, etc., without first obtaining license so to do. The petitioner alleges that he is a citizen of New Jersey, and claims that he is not liable under said act, first, because the act in question is in violation of the eighth and tenth sections of the first article of the Constitution; and second, that said act is in violation of the second section of article 4 of the Constitution of the United States. Judge Scott decides that the Constitution does not give any control to Congress over the domestic trade of States, and concludes as follows: "I am of the opinion that our State act in question is not in violation of the Constitution of the United States, and that the petitioner has no cause of complaint; and it is, therefore, ordered and adjudged that the petition be dismissed, and that the petitioner be removed to the custody of the Warden, until discharged in due course of law." The prisoner can be admitted to bail at any time." Drescher was accordingly recommitted.

SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 9.—A letter from Culina, Mexico, gives an account of a terrible earthquake which was experienced in that city on the morning of the 20th of December. For thirty days previous the volcano of Culina, thirty miles distant from the city, had exhibited symptoms of internal commotion, sending forth smoke and steam, accompanied by mumblings and shakings of the earth, and on the morning of the 20th by a gentle rocking of the earth, which gradually increased in violence until the walls of the houses in the city cracked and everything breakable was demolished. The vibrations from the northeast to southeast lasted forty seconds. The Cathedral, a warehouse and all the brick buildings were cracked from top to bottom, and the people startled from sleep, rushed frantically for the plaza. It is reported that a number of persons were killed by the falling of the National Hotel. The shock was felt a long distance in the interior. Places in the ground were opened, trees uprooted, hills leveled, the water courses changed, and a general upheaval of the earth took place. At the city of Manzillo the cathedral which had stood the shocks of earthquakes and storms for over a century, was riven from top to bottom, and even the tiles on the roof were broken. Some eighteen or twenty persons were crushed by the falling walls of the American Hotel and the other buildings, and were buried in the ruins.

JOHN DIXON, a recent arrival from Australia, and formerly a clerk in the Oriental Bank Corporation at Melbourne, was arrested to-day for forgery. He had on his person, when arrested, letters of credit and bills of exchange amounting to over $85,000, written on genuine paper of the Oriental Bank at Melbourne, purporting to be signed by the regular officers of the bank.

GEORGIA.

AUGUSTA, January 9.—It is reported that the murderers of Martin and his two sisters, who were mudered a few weeks ago, were taken from the jail at Appling and lynched. A white man named Anderson Upton, and three negroes, who composed the party, confessed having murdered Martin and his sisters and the subsequent burning of the house in order to cover their guilt.

NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, January 9.—F. S. Richards, speaker of the House of Representatives and delegate to the Chicago Convention for the State at large, has introduced a bill in the House, to be submitted to the voice of the people, authorizing a Convention, to be composed of the members of the present Legislature, to convene on the 22d of February, to enfranchise the disfranchised people of this State. The bill came up in the House today, and Mr. Richards made an able speech in support of it. The bill, at the close of the debate, was indefinitely postponed. Mr. Richards is a thorough national Republican, and in 1866 advocated the bill allowing negroes to testify in the courts, and voted for their enfranchisement, but the majority of the House differ with him on the suffrage question, but admitting his ability and trustworthiness, they do not think the time for a general enfranchisement has arrived. The subject will hereafter come up in another shape. The Kuklux have much to do with the state of feeling on the franchise question.

NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, January 9.—The funeral of Gen. Rousseau this afternoon was largely attended, notwithstanding the unpleasantness of the weather. The services were performed at Christ Church by the Bishop of Louisiana. The pall-bearers were Gens. Hatch, Mower, Bickwith, Babcock, Porter, Tompkins, McClem, Steedman, Herron, Lee, McMillan, Bussey and Gurney, and also an equal number of the Masonic fraternity. The escort consisted of the 1st United States Infantry, Battery K, 1st United States Artillery, company G, 6th United States Cavalry, Masonic fraternity, city officers and Council, State officers, members of the Legislature, and a large concourse of citizens on foot and in carriages. Resolutions of sympathy and regret were adopted by the Legislature and City Council, and messages of a similar character were transmitted by the Governor and Mayor to these bodies. The Courts adjourned and nearly all the public offices and business houses were closed along the line of march of the funeral cortege.

FOREIGN.

MADRID, January 9.—A grand banquet was given at Seville last evening. All the municipal officers of the city and many other notables were present. One of the features of the banquet was a complimentary telegram which was sent to Espartero, wherein the guests expressed their preference for him at the head of the State, whatever the decision of Cortes may be relative to the future form of Government.

LONDON, January 9.—Advices from Candia by mail fully confirm the previous reports of the submission of the Cretans to the Turks.

A vessel has arrived here, reporting having passed a ship bound for New York, with thirty of the missionary passengers and crew of the steamship Hibernia.

CONSTANTINOPLE, January 9.—The Greek Blue Book, copies of which have been received here, contain a statement that Gen. Ignatiev, the Russian Ambassador to the Sultan's court ball, assured Mr. Delgannis the Greek Minister here would not repress any action of Greece in reference to Crete.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

LOUISVILLE, January 9.—Departed—American and Virginia for New Orleans; the latter with a good trip.

The river is falling, with 11½ feet in the canal. The weather is cloudy and turning very cold.

CINCINNATI, January 9.—Arrived—John Kilgour. Departed—Alaska, Jno. W. Garrett for New Orleans, and Clifton for Memphis.

CAIRO, January 9.—Down—Minneola, 10 a.m; Louisiana, Silver Moon, 9 a.m; Mollie Able, 12 m.; F. Farrow, 3 p.m. Up—Wilson, 8 p.m.; Decatur, 2 a.m.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, January 9.—Gen. Sherman has received information that the representatives of 400 lodges of Comanches had arrived at Fort Bascomb, New Mexico, and offered to surrender, and that they were notified that no surrender would be received at Fort Cobb, the object being to have all the tribes on the plains within watching distance of Gen. Sheridan.

CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, January 9.—McDevitt declines Dents' very fair challenge to play three push shot American games of 1500 or 3000 points, the first in Chicago, the second in Montreal and the third in New York, for $1000 or $2000 a side for each game. He will only play the push shot game of 1500 or 2,000 points for $500 a side, in Chicago, which he knows no sensible player will accept.

CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, January 9.—Three counterfeiters, with a lot of nickel coin and the implements to make the same, were taken in by the police officers this morning, and the United States Commissioners committed them to jail in default of bail.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, January 9.—Cotton opened ¼c better but at the close the advance was partly lost; sales 2,221 bales; uplands 28½@29, fine fine flour $14@15, choice do. Whisky 99½@$1 01. Rice dull, Carolina 8½@9½c. Coffee active. Sugar quiet, Cuba 11¾@11¾c. Molasses dull. Corn steady 98½.

Dry goods—standard brown sheetings 16@16½c. The tendency of prices in all goods is upwards. Prints, good styles, 12½@13c for dark and medium, but lighter styles are held at ½c above the c rates. Mourning prints advanced 2c.

Money—The market is very easy. Call loans 6@7c. The Bank statement is more favorable than for a long time; it shows a decrease in loans and a large increase in specie deposits and legal tenders, which indicate continued ease in money. Sterling 9½@9¾. Gold 35¾@35¾. New Tennessees 63@63½.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, January 9.—Cotton irregular and advanced 1c this morning but declined ¼c this afternoon; middlings 26¾@27c; sales 6,000 bales; receipts 1469 bales; exports 12,564. Gold 35¾. Sterling 47. Commercial 49¾. New York sight ¼@¾c discount. Flour firm and unchanged. Corn, white 78c; yellow 80c. Bacon scarce; shoulders 13½c; sides 18½@19½c. Pork tending upwards; $40 0037. Lard active and higher; tierces 19½@20c; kegs 21c. Sugar firm; common 9¾@10¾c; prime 12¾c; yellow clarified 11¾@12c. Molasses firm; common 63@65c; prime 67@70c; choice 73@74c. Whisky and Coffee steady and unchanged.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, January 9.—Family flour $7 75@8. Wheat $1 05@1 10. Corn 66@67c. Oats nominal; held at 58c. Whisky 98@99c. Pork held at $33. Bulk shoulders 12c; sides 13½c. Bacon—shoulders 14c; clear sides 18½. Lard held at 20c. Hams 14c.

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, January 9.—Tobacco sales 83 hhds; trashy new logs to Warren county cutting leaf $4 @8 75. Cotton 27c. Superfine flour $5 50@6. Wheat $1 00. Corn 58@59c. Rye $1 40. Pork $30. Lard 19½c. Bulk shoulders 12½@13c; clear rib sides 15½@16c; clear sides 16½@16¾c. Bacon shoulders 11¾@; sides 17¾@18c. Whisky, raw, free, $1.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, January 9.—Consols closed at 92¾@92⅞, and U. S. 5-20 bonds, 73.

FRANKFORT, January 9.—United States 5 20's closed at 79⅝.

PARIS, January 9.—Bourse quiet. Rentes 70f 40c.

LIVERPOOL, January 9.—Cotton closed active; sales 20,000 bales; Uplands 11¾@11¾d; Orleans 11¾@11¾d.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Apples.

200 BARRELS CHOICE APPLES—For sale by MORRIS, LEA & CO., 13 Union street.
ja10

FOR ST. LOUIS.

Memphis and St. Louis Packet Company—United States Mail.
MARY E. FORSYTH.....Crane master
This superb passenger steamer will leave as above on MONDAY, 11th inst., at 4 pm.
ja10 FLEM. CALVERT, Sup't

TO MERCHANTS!

CLOSING SALE OF

WINTER DRY GOODS!

MENKEN BROTHERS

OFFER ITHEIR ENTIRE WINTER STOCK OF

JEANS,
LINSEYS,
KERSEYS, ETC.,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

MENKEN BROTHERS,

No. 263 Cor. Main & Court Streets

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MEMPHIS THEATER

Monday Evening, January 11.—Will be enacted the great drama, entitled ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT GOLD. To conclude with RICHARD III IN DUTCH—Great battle on horseback.
Tuesday, January 12, first night of the brilliant LA LA LA TA.
SCALE OF PRICES.—Dress Circle and Parquette, $1; Orchestra Chairs, $1 50; Family Circle, 50 cents; Colored Boxes, 50 cents; Colored Gallery, 25 cents.
Doors open at quarter to 7 o'clock; curtain will rise at 8 precisely. Box-book open from 10 o'clock a.m. to 5 p.m.

GREENLAW OPERA HOUSE

SPAULDING & BIDWELL, Managers.
Monday & Tuesday Ev'ng's, 11th and 12th
Last Two Representations of
UNDINE,
With all the Dramatic, Musical, Terpsichore and Scenic effects as in New Orleans, where it had a run of several weeks of unprecedented success. M'lle TURNOUR, the Queen of the Air, and the famous gymnasts, the MIACO BROTHERS, will appear every evening.
Doors open at 6½ o'clock; Overture at 7½ o'clock.
ADMISSION.
Dress Circle and Parquette.....$1 00
Family Circle.....50
☞ Boxoffice open from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., when seats can be secured.
MATINEE every saturday, commencing at 2 o'clock. Admission, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents.
ja10

Dr. Rogers'

Last Lectures in Memphis and Poetic Recitations—At Greenlaw Club Hall.

TWO amicable lectures on Reformation to Protestants; defending the Catholic Church, for two Sunday evenings, commencing Sunday, 17th, and Original Poetic Recitations the following Wednesday evenings, (20th and 27th) interspersed with bits of sacred music of Protestant Ireland, and musical interludes by amateurs.
Tickets for all the Lectures and Recitations, $1 50; separate, 50 cents. ja10 1s

PARLOR MUSIC HALL

Near Cor. Second and Jefferson Sts.

A SUPERIOR ORCHESTRA has been engaged. The Hall has been fitted up in excellent style. Good order will be maintained.
The Bar is stocked with choice brands of Wines and Liquors. J. W. THOMPSON,
ja9 Manager.

CAYETIES THEATER,

No. 37 Jefferson Street.

J. H. ETLY.....LESSEE AND MANAGER
OSCAR WILLIS.....STAGE MANAGER
THE leading Variety Theater of the South. Open for the Season, with the best standing Variety Combination that has ever appeared in the city—the performance consisting of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Pantomimes, etc. New Stars each week. ADMISSION—Fifty Cents; Private Boxes, Five Dollars. Doors open at 7 o'clock; performance to commence at quarter to 8 o'clock.
jal

VARIETIES THEATER,

Corner Main and Washington Sts.

CHAS. H. H. BROOM.....Proprietor
J. S. BERRY.....Stage Manager
ADMISSION ONLY 25 CENTS.
THE ABOVE PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IS open nightly with a Talented Company of Artists, each one acknowledged to be a Star in his or her speciality. The entertainment consists of Sentimental and Comic Singing, Dancing, Farces, Burlesques, Sensational Arabian, Negro Acts, etc. Private Boxes, $5.
Doors open at half-past 6 o'clock; curtain rises at half-past 7.
de14

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR RENT.—A PLANTATION, situated on "Yoncopin Lake," near Red Fork, Arkansas river, containing 1100 or 1200 acres open land, with good improvements, including Steam Gin and Mill, now in operation. Apply soon to THOS. H.

Advertisements in this column Published at 10 cents per line, each insertion. The cheapest and most conspicuous advertising known to the newspaper world.

WANTS.

WANTED—At Commercial Hotel, 6 CHAMBERMAIDS. [1910] M. ALLEN.

LAND WANTED.—Any one desirous of selling a log low, for cash, from 5 to 6 acres of Land, with or without improvements, just outside the city, can find a buyer by calling at 52 Echols street. dc27 1w

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—The LEETWICH GARDEN, situated (4) four miles from Court Square, on Old Raleigh road, containing seventeen (17) acres in high state of cultivation, with a large orchard of select fruits, two comfortable cottage residences on the place, with all necessary out-houses, wells, cisterns, &c., and a large amount of hot-bed sash. The most complete small garden near the city. Apply to J. H. CASSIL, City Inspector. jl8

FOR RENT—A BRICK COTTAGE, with five rooms, and half acre of ground attached, situated on Tate and Orleans streets, south of Vance. For terms apply to JOSEPH M. TATE, Attorney-at-Law, 315½ Second Street. ja7

FOR RENT.—A ONE-STORY COTTAGE, six rooms; stable on the premises, and a garden of three acres attached. Within fifteen minutes ride of Court Square. Rent $2.5 per year. Apply to DR. GILBERT, 37 South Court street. ja6

FOR RENT.—A most desirable Two-story BRICK HOUSE, in perfect repair, with 13 rooms, good cistern, neighborhood excellent, situated on Auction street, Chelsea. Recently occupied by Rev. Mr. A. C. Carrerion. Apply to THOS. A. HUFFAKER, ja3 27 main Street.

FOR RENT.—THE ARMSTRONG PLACE, on Central Avenue, three miles from Court Square, comprising twenty seven acres of ground, with a fine lawn suitable for a pasture, good House with four rooms and office in yard; also, Kitchen and necessary out buildings. The place has three cisterns, good orchard, large fenced with necessary sassaparagus bed, fine stables and carriage house, with enclosed sheds for forty head of cattle. To a gardener or dairy man, this is one of the most desirable places near Memphis. Apply to JOHN T. WILLINS, 312 Front street. de29 1w

ROOMS FOR RENT.—Offices and Rooms in the Postoffice and Library Buildings, N. E. corner Jefferson and Third streets. Inquire of THOS. WICKERSHAM, second floor, Postoffice Building. de22 1m

FOR RENT.—A neat one-story COTTAGE, with seven rooms and kitchen, large shady yard, garden and stable, situated in a retired neighborhood, on Rayburn avenue, near Jackson street. Possession from 1st January. Terms, $20 a month. Apply to Dr. GILCHRIST, 87 South Side Court Square. de18 tf

FOR RENT.—A Residence on Vance street, No. 488, opposite the St. Agnes Academy and the terminus of the street cars. Containing eight rooms besides kitchen and servant's room; two good cisterns, stable, fruit trees, etc. For terms apply to COALMAN BOYD, 258 Main street. de17 tf

FOR RENT.—A Front Room in the house, No. 31 Jefferson street, suitable for cotton broker, lawyer or doctor. It adjoins the editorial room of the Appeal. Inquire of JOHN AINSLIE, at the Appeal office. oc27

BOARDING.

BOARDING—At No. 301 South Third street. The comforts of a home promised to prompt and respectable parties, at the very lowest figures. ja10

BOARDING.—A few Day Boarders wanted at 179 Second street. HENRY LAIRD. ja10

LOST—FOUND.

TAKEN UP—By the undersigned, a COW, which the owner can have by proving property and paying charges. R. D. HOUR, Tilgg avenue, near Lauham avenue ja10

TAKEN UP.—A young BULL about 2 years old. The owner can have same by applying to JAS. G. MOFFATT, proving property and paying for this advertisement. ja9

FURS LOST.—On the 31st December, a lady's medium size MINK CAPE. The finder will be liberally rewarded on saving the same at room No. 8 Waldran Block. ja1

LOST.—A Memorandum Book, containing about Fifty dollars in greenbacks, the name of "Nutt" written on the outside of the book. The book was lost on DeSoto or South streets. A liberal reward will be paid by delivering the book and contents at this office. ja10

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—A fine young HORSE, five years old, perfectly sound and gentle. Sold as the owner has no use for him. A bargain to a purchaser. Address Lock-box 81. ja10

STONEWALL FOR SALE.

OWING to the failing health of JAMES STEWART (who has been in charge of the premises as manager and partner for the last twenty-five years), STONEWALL, a farm embracing about 1250 acres of the choicest portion of the estate of the late DAVID GAMBLE, situated in the bend of Island No. 34, Arkansas side, is now offered for sale.

There are on the place about 150 acres cleared, well fenced, and now in cotton and corn; one hundred acres in fine cypress timber, to which from the bank of the river is, in complete running order, a tramway, provided with railroad trucks, convenient for bringing lumber for shipment. The balance of the land is heavily timbered with oak, ash, walnut, cottonwood, etc. It is well levied, and a large portion of the tract is entirely above the highest floods. There are also on the place comfortable houses, negro quarters, a gin and cotton press, barns, stables, a fine apple and a peach orchard, and everything in complete running order. Also, a number of reliable hands, who have been on the place for years, who may be employed by the purchaser. Also, mules, horses, stock hogs, etc., sufficient to work it, and valued at about $4000. These latter, it will be desirable to dispose of to the purchaser of the land.

For further particulars apply to JAMES STEWART, on the Premises.
R. W. DAVIS, 302 Front Street, Memphis.
CRAIG, HEAD, BREARY & GIBSON, Nashville, Tenn.
de1 1m

St. Louis Republican and Cincinnati Commercial (Dailies) copy one month, and send bill to D. P. Hadden, 102 Front street, Memphis.

SUNDAY APPEAL.

Office—No. 13 Jefferson Street.

CITY MATTERS.

ATTEND the great reduction sale at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

LADIES notice the sale of elegant goods at a sacrifice, is at Menken Bros. for one week. †

CLOSING out sale of winter dress goods at a great reduction, at Rice & Engel's. †

HORSE RADISH, strained honey, roll butter, fresh eggs, at C. C. Jackson's, 59 Adams street. †

OLD RELIABLE.—The best of Pittsburg coal, lump, nut and slack, sold by Bigley, Mellersh & Co., South Court and Main streets, Bethel Block. Rates always as low as the lowest. tf

Overcoats less than cost, at J. H. Loewenstine & Bros.', No 231 Main street, Clay Building.

ELEGANT RESIDENCE AT AUCTION On next Wednesday, the 13th instant, Messrs. Monsarrat, Lanier & Co. will sell at auction at their salesrooms, No. 276 Second street, that valuable residence on Poplar street, formerly owned and occupied by Capt. Dan Able. The encumbrances as to the title to the property, heretofore existing, have all been removed, and the owners are now prepared to make a clear and indisputable title to the premises. Sale at 11 o'clock, a.m.

JEFFERSON STREET MARKET, kept by Charley Williams, is the most complete thing in that line that we have ever seen. He has everything that the most epicure could wish. We advise all our readers to buy their marketing of Charley. You will find very gentlemanly attendants helping Charley to wait upon his many customers, for their names are legion.

THE PEABODY HOTEL is now open for the reception of transient guests and boarders. Price per day, $3.00. Day Board, $40 per month. We will be glad to welcome our old friends and guests.
D. COCKRELL & SONS.

GREAT reduction in Men's Hats at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street. †

DIARIES for the New Year at Geo. Pattison & Co., 317½ Main street. tf

OYSTER LUNCH will be given on Monday at 10 o'clock a.m., at the well known saloon of H. Himstedt, at 35 South Court street. The best of Fred Taisband's kitchen will be served. The finest liquors, wines and cigars will be served by the attentive John Hartin.
H. HIMSTEDT, Prop.

THE WHITFIELD TRAGEDY.

The Grand Jury Find a True Bill of Murder against Doran.

Funeral of the Remains.

There was but little abatement yesterday in the excitement caused by the murder of Capt. Whitfield on Friday morning, and there seemed but one opinion among all classes in regard to the matter—indignation at the deed and sympathy with the deceased and his relatives. On Friday evening Doran was removed from the stationhouse to the county jail, and guards were put around the jail during that night. These precautions were taken out of a fear that some attempt would be made to take the prisoner out of the hands of the officers of the law. We are happy to say that no such attempt was made, nor do we believe it was intended. However keenly his friends may feel the terrible and tragic end of Capt. Whitfield, they are law-abiding men, and are willing to leave his cause to a jury of his country men and the laws of the land, believing that they will be the avengers of his blood if he perished innocently.

Capt. Whitfield's body was conveyed from the Peabody hotel Friday afternoon, to the residence of Mrs. Shepherd on Vance street, whence it will be moved and conveyed to the grave in Elmwood Cemetery at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The funeral sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Dr. Ford, at the First Methodist church, this morning at 11 o'clock.

The Grand Jury was summoned in extra session yesterday morning and the case of the shooting brought before them. After a patient and full investigation of the facts a true bill of *murder in the first degree* was found against Doran. A capias was issued immediately and was served on Doran by Sheriff Curry.

JOE LOCKE'S NEWS STAND, 136½ Main street, is well supplied with reading material, embracing every variety of daily, weekly and monthly papers, as well as magazines and periodicals. All the latest news can be obtained at his mammoth stand. †

GENTLEMEN'S woolen undershirts and drawers at B. Lowenstein & Bros. at less than cost. †

STEAM DYERS AND CLEANERS.—Thos. H. Hunt & Co., No. 245 Second street, are prepared to do all kinds of cleaning, dying and scouring. They will make old clothes look as good as bran new, and that at a cost which, compared with new ones, is almost nothing. By a new process the original luster and shape of the garment is preserved in an astonishing manner. Gentlemen will consult economy by sending Hunt & Co. their old garments.

THE Fur sale at Menken Bros. continues this week. †

All wool Flannels, 25 cents; excellent Cotton Flannels, 15 cents; good Jeans, 20 cents; Balmoral Skirts, $1 00, at J. H Loewenstine & Bros.', No. 231 Main street, Clay Building.

THE Memphis and Charleston Railroad transported during the past week nearly four thousand bales of cotton Northward and Eastward from this city. One advantage of shipping by this route is the fact that the cotton is not handled, and does not touch the ground from the time it leaves the depot here until it reaches New York.

GREAT reduction in Ladies' Cloaks at Rice & Engel's. †

DIARIES for 1869; Geo. Pattison & Co. have the finest stock in the city. Get one, 317½ Main street. tf

PRIVATE TUTOR.—A gentleman who has educated the sons of families of distinction in the South, desires to find a position of Private Tutor, either in the city or on a plantation. He can instruct in French, Italian, Spanish and German. Address, Private Tutor, Postoffice, Memphis.

NEAT AND TASTY.—The ticket office of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, 278 Main street, attracted considerable attention from passers by yesterday—the object of admiration being their new lamp and sign. To the iron column which supports the shed over the sidewalk in front of the office, a lamp of most beautiful workmanship has been attached, projecting out into the street some four or five feet, and supported by a bracket of elegant design. The lamp is a work of art in its way. It is about five feet in height and eighteen inches square at its largest part. The panels are of glass, lettered in gilt, with various inscriptions, and adorned otherwise. The whole is surmounted by a miniature locomotive and tender, perfect in all its parts, attached to the cupola (if we may use the expression) of the lamp on a pivot. The engine and tender are about three feet long, made of metal, and is a perfect model in miniature of the wheezing, panting, screaming, *live* iron horse. The whole thing is most elegantly gotten up, and reflects the highest credit on the taste and skill displayed in, and work turned out by, the Memphis and Charleston Machine Shops. It is the idea, we believe, of Mr. S. C. Weaver, the popular gentleman who presides over the ticket office with so much affability.

THE annual sale of cheap goods takes place this week at Menken Bros. †

A BEAUTIFUL MASS composed by Dachauer, will be performed at St. Peter's Church this morning. At vespers this evening Millard's fine vesper service and some exquisite music for benediction will be given.

COMPROMISED.—Tom Downs was arrested for stealing a pair of pistols from Pat Kelly, and carried before 'Squire Millard yesterday. Finding he was about to go to jail Downs consented to return the pistols, and the case was dismissed.

MARRIAGE LICENSES returned to the office of the County Clerk during the week ending yesterday: J. L. Wylie and Cynthiana J. Buckley, Andrew J. Ward and Ophelia D Reeves, J. C. McKinney and Mary Peebles, Henry B. Williford and Mrs. Susan A. Payne, Nathaniel Baxter and M. S. Lavender, J. L. Caldwell and Ella E. Taylor, Dr. J. A. Southworth and Mrs Mary O'Callen, Joe Irvine and Katie Nagle, R. W. Ainslie and Miss Annie M. Arnold, R. T. Henning and N. J. Van, Reuben T. Parker and Sarah A. Stafford. Total, 11.

WHITE and gray blankets at greatly reduced prices at B Lowenstein & Bros.†

NICHOLSON PAVEMENT.—The contractors have finished all of the work of paving with the Nicholson pavement let to them in this city. The Chancery Court has decided the question of the property owners' inability in favor of the contractors. The contractors are required by the city to enforce the collection of the tax by suits against the property for its condemnation and sale; hence we shall expect all parties indebted to us for the pavement to come to our office and settle. If there are those who cannot pay the money, let them come up and say frankly what they can and will do, and we shall do what we can in accepting such terms as they may be able to offer us. T. E. BROWN & Co.
January 7, 1869.
Ledger and *Post* copy. †

STATE AND COUNTY TAXES.—By act of the Legislature the Collector of county and State taxes is required to file a list of delinquent tax-payers with the Clerk of the Circuit Court, on the fourth Monday in January, in view of condemnation, advertisement and sale of property. In view of this fact it behooves us to remind delinquent tax payers that by coming forward and settling up arrears before the above time, they will avoid further expense than the penalty of ten per cent now in force. The law will be rigidly enforced. After advertisement of property the penalty will be twenty-five per cent., and after sale it can be redeemed only at an expense of fifty per cent on tax and penalty, together with all costs, fees, etc.

ARKANSAS.

Clayton's Militia in Drew Co.

The Town of Selma Sacked.

Reported Sacking of Hamburg, Ashley County, and Warren in Bradley County.

Estimate of Damages.

Correspondence of the Appeal.]
SELMA, DREW CO., A. K., January 3, 1869.
Editors Memphis Appeal:

I am requested by the citizens of this place to make known through your columns another outrage on a quiet, peaceable village, by a band of Clayton's militia.

On Friday night last, about twenty of Catterson's thieves entered this place and completely gutted the town. Here is an estimate of the goods stolen, and the damage to those they could not steal, made out by disinterested citizens:

Oshaugh & Tiller, dry goods	$3150 00
Stanley & Howell, "	1784 00
John R. Shelton & Co., "	1535 00
Kirby & Moore, Groceries	60 00
Dr. R. A. Davidson, "	155 00
W. E. Grisham, "	158 00
Total	$6868 00

I learn that Hamburg, in Ashley county, and Warren, in Bradley, have been sacked in a similar manner by Catterson's cut-throats.

But, to return to their doings here—of which I can speak knowingly. They first entered Oshaugh & Tillar's house by breaking open the door with an ax, which happened to be convenient. Mr. Grisham, the clerk was ordered to "Come out of there, God damn you," but instead of obeying at once he went to another door, opened it noiselessly to make his escape, if possible, but seeing the house surrounded he gets possession of the money. By this time Mr. G. is ordered to "strike a light," which he did. The thieving scoundrels then marched him out on the Square and placed a guard over him until they were through with stealing.

Mr. Kirby was sleeping in his house; they knocked at his door; Mr. Kirby asked "who is there?"; he was answered "State Guard. God damn you." They then arrested him and proceeded with their work of plunder, breaking down and forcing open the doors of the other two stores, there being no one in them. They remained here only long enough to accomplish their work—about two hours. On the same night of the robbery here two stores were robbed in Monticello, nine miles distant.

I learn to day that Catterson and his thieves are on their way to Little Rock, where they ought to be, in the penitentiary.

Capt. Jackson, of this county, is left in command of the district.

I have given you a plain, unvarnished statement of facts, and in conclusion must say, "let us have peace."
Your friend, W. D.

LADIES' underwear at greatly reduced prices at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

PAMPHLETS RECEIVED.

"VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, for 1869," a charmingly illustrated annual, issued by James Vick, of Rochester, N. Y., the celebrated florist—and horticulturist is on our table. It is a work of about one hundred pages, illustrated with a hundred and fifty-five engravings of flowers, fruits and vegetables, and is the most elegant and instructive work of the sort ever issued. It gives plain and thorough directions for the culture of flowers and vegetables, and is in this respect invaluable. It may be had on application to the publisher for ten cents a copy—not half the first cost of the paper on which it is printed.

THE SOUTHERN REVIEW for January is at hand, being No. 9 of the fifth volume. Its pages are filled with the usual amount of wholesome literary food, and the present number is fully up to the high standard of merit and taste that has distinguished it as a publication heretofore. The contents of this number are: "The Great Error of the Eighteenth Century;" "The Nature and Laws of Light;" "Waterloo, or Napoleon and Wellington;" "Life and Writings of John Wilson;" "The Study of Sanscrit;" "The Early History of Maryland;" "The Progress of Astronomy;" "The Seven Weeks' War;" "The Sumter and Alabama—Semmes;" "Northern Geographers," and "Notices of Books."

"ONWARD."—This is the title of a new magazine for boys and youths, of which the January number is before us. It is edited by Capt. Mayne Reid, who is too well known as a writer of fiction to need a notice at our hands. The copy before us is elegantly gotten up, and if it is a specimen of the future numbers, we can safely prophecy a brilliant future for *Onward*. From the author's prospectus, we learn that it is not meant to be a mere collect of idle "romances; but rather intended as a teacher. The light and cheerful reading is but designed to float the more serious and important matter, so as to bring it in contact not only with the youthful mind of America, but that more matured. The magazine is to be issued monthly by Carleton, of New York, and we heartily recommend it to the youth of our country.

ATTEND the closing sale of Furs and Dress Goods at Menken Bros. †

LEDGERS, Journals and Cash Books. Look at them. Geo. Pattison & Co., 317½ Main street. tf

COMMERCIAL EDUCATION.—The Tennessee Business College, under the direction of Mr. T. A. Leddin, has become one of the leading institutions of the country, and we are glad to learn that it is meeting with the liberal patronage that its merits deserve. The course of study is thorough and comprehensive, the teachers are industrious, attentive, perfectly acquainted with their business, and spare no pains to impart thorough instruction to their students.

NOTICE TO THE LADIES.—On to-morrow (Monday) morning at 10 o'clock, W. H. Passmore & Co. commence the sale of laces, edgings, insertings, etc. This sale will no doubt attract a large audience, owing to the fact that it is a rare thing to see such goods placed under the hammer. Chairs will be provided for the accommodation of the ladies during the sale.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Dr. William J. Barbee will preach at Linden Street Christian Church to-day at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m.

GREAT reduction in Ladies' Underwear at Rice & Engel's. †

TO WHOLESALE BUYERS.—Just received one thousand overcoats from $6 to $10 each, at Walker Bros. & Co., 229 Main street, Clay Building. tf

THE following telegrams remain uncalled for in the Western Union Telegraph office: Joyner, Lergon & Gale, N. Corona & Co., T. Dean, J. E. Burks, Shane, Harris & Co., Clarke & Drury, Davis & Stewart, E. C. Kirk, S. M. Anderson & Co., Tod, Phillips & Co., Bigley, Mellersh & Co., H. Frank, Moores & Norton, Back Bros. & Co.

CORNS, CORNS, CORNS.—Dr. Lindoman, the Chiropodist, is still stopping at the Overton Hotel. Dr. L. is making some wonderful cures of corns, bunions and in-growing nails. He cures without pain or drawing blood. Room, 24 Overton Hotel. Charges, two dollars a corn. Ladies attended at their residences. Will only remain till Saturday Jan. 16. †

REV. DR. FORD will preach the funeral sermon of Edwin Whitfield at the First Methodist Church this morning at eleven o'clock. His remains will be borne from the dwelling of Mrs. E. A. Shepherd, corner of Vance and Orleans streets, at half-past two o'clock.

THE MARKETS were well attended yesterday evening and there was a very marked decrease of the prices of everything like holiday marketing such as eggs, chickens, turkeys, etc.

AMUSEMENTS.

Review of the Week.

NEW MEMPHIS.—The weather during the week has been in the main fine, there having been but two bad evenings. At the New Memphis the "stock" has been acting, unsupported by a star. On Monday evening the play was *Handy Andy*, with the Turnour as an entrancer. On Tuesday and Wednesday the *Lady of the Lake* was given to good houses, Wednesday being the benefit of Mr. Theo. Hamilton. Thursday the fairy spectacle *Beauty and the Beast* was quite well rendered. On Friday Mrs. Lanegan took a benefit, but owing to the inclemency of the weather, the house was not so full as we would have liked to see it. The play was *Flowers of the Forest*, and Mrs. Lanegan really shone in her role. Saturday night *Ireland as it Was* and the *Loan of a Lover*, were most excellently rendered to an empty house. There were thirty-two persons visible at 10 o'clock in the parquet and dress circle and three or four of these were deadheads. Next week LOTTA will be the attraction and we suppose that our people, who are like the Athenians, according to the Apostle, always seeking something new, will flock to the New Memphis to see her.

GREENLAW OPERA HOUSE.—The Spalding & Bidwell's Varieties Company from the Academy of Music in New Orleans, arrived in the city, and opened up at the Greenlaw Opera House, on Tuesday, with *Lurline*, to a very good house. They have repeated the play or spectacle every evening since. The troupe numbers, among its members, some of the most accomplished *artistes, danseuses* and *acrobats* in the profession. In addition to the Misses brothers, who came from New Orleans with them, the charming little Turnour joined them, at the termination of her engagement at the New Memphis, which was on Monday. The *premiere danseuse* is Madame Galetti, well known as a first-class *artiste*. Mrs. Oates, a charming vocalist, has won all hearts by her sweet songs, as has, also, Miss Jennie Eagles. *Lurline* will be repeated two more nights only, viz: Monday and Tuesday, next week.

THE GAYETIES.—This institution, which sprung into life on Monday last, and is consequently not quite a week old, is already a "fixed fact" in our list of local amusements. Mr. Ettler, the managing man, is one who thoroughly understands his business, and who knows how to cater to the public taste. His house is now the nightly resort of pleasure seekers, and as long as it remains as it has commenced, will be the headquarters of lovers of genteel fun and amusement.

VARIETIES.—Manager Broom continues to furnish fine "bills of fare," and to draw crowded houses to his temple of mirth and gayety. He has a corps of good actors and excellent artists and *artistes*, and side-splitting fun and jollity are the order of the night at his house. A new lot of "stars," will be on hand the coming week, and every attraction appertaining to a first class "variety show" will be presented nightly.

QUEEN SALMON are becoming quite numerous in the city, three or four being in full blast on Jefferson street. A new and very fine one has been opened on Second street, near Jefferson, of which the card appears in another column.

THE HEBREW FAIR closed last night with a large and crowded house. The result of the voting will be found elsewhere.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.—Gents' full bosom shirts, $1 50; 500 pair Gents' Calf Boots, $3; good Undershirts and Drawers, 75 cents, at J. H. Loewenstine & Bros.', No. 231 Main street, Clay building. †

SILK WARP Alpacas at great reduction, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main st. †

EVERYBODY should have one—a Diary for 1869, to be had at Geo. Pattison & Co., 317½ Main street. tf

GENTLEMEN'S woolen undershirts and drawers at less than cost at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

EPISCOPAL.

Condition of the Univerally of the South.

We learn from the Nashville *Banner* of Thursday, that during his recent visit to Knoxville, Bishop Quintard replied to many inquiries concerning the University of the South at Sewanee.

There is now at the University a chapel, a frame building, 70x30 feet, with wings each 25x30 feet, used as recitation rooms. There is also Otey Hall, named for the late Bishop Otey, of Tennessee, a frame building of sixteen rooms, and Trimlett Hall, named for Rev. M. Trimlett, of London, England, one of the warmest friends of the University. Trimlett Hall has a front of 163 feet, is three stories high, with wings two stories high. The University has now comfortable accommodations for one hundred students. While the Bishop was in England he received donations of several thousand books for the library. The books have not yet been unpacked, however, nor will they be until a fire-proof building is provided for their reception. The library has also lately received a valuable addition, the late Rev. Dr. Carver, of Connecticut, having bequeathed to the University his valuable collection of books accumulated during fifty years in the ministry. The University is now ready to receive students. The next term begins February 10th.

ATTEND the great reduction sale at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

FINE HORSES AND CARRIAGE FOR SALE.—A pair of blooded horses, blacks, Flying Cloud stock, with an elegant carriage and harness, will be sold at a sacrifice. Apply to Menken Bros.

DEPUTY SHERIFF'S BADGE AT HEBREW FAIR.—The elegant Gold Badge is to be voted for on Monday night. We learn there is much competition among our Deputies.

EDUCATIONAL.—Parties desiring the services of a practical accountant, or wishing to receive a business education in a short time, with small investment, should patronize Robertson's Commercial College, 97 Main street, where every facility is afforded them. †

A NEAT BOOT makes the gentleman, as well as the neat hat or glove, and the ladies—God bless them! what would their pretty little feet be if they were not encased in pretty little shoes? Both gentlemen and ladies should, therefore, visit the EAGLE BOOT AND SHOE STORE, No. 344 Main street, and purchase their *chaussure*. Boots, shoes, brogans, etc.—the largest stock for all wear in the city at prices to suit the times.

Cloaks and shawls at less than cost at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

MAKING MISCEGENATION PAY.—On Friday last a white man named Schuyler, who was an overseer before the war, accompanied by an ancient female African, dressed in mourning, went into the Freedmen's Bureau and put in a claim jointly with his sable companion, for the bounty due a deceased negro soldier, swearing on his oath (and his oath was substantiated by his companion) that he was the father of the "dead defender of the old flag." We understand that his claim was duly put in course of collection. This is one instance where miscegenation has been turned to account.

"AS BY FIRE."—From a circular of Geo. S. Wilcox, publishers, 49 Mercer street, we learn that orders for the new work of Miss Nellie Marshall, of Kentucky—"As By Fire"—is already so demanded by "the trade" that they find it difficult to meet the orders. This is a high but merited compliment to a lady well known in the South, one whose merits have long been recognized by the Southern public. Our public will be on the *qui vive* for this work.

THE MEMPHIS AND SELMA RAILROAD.

The Surveying Party en Route.

Interesting Letter from Colonel Trezevant.

[Special Correspondence Appeal.]
FRENCH CAMPS, CHOCTAW COUNTY, M. S., January 7, 1869.
Editors Memphis Appeal:

A happy New Year to you and your readers. May you live to witness many a pleasant return of the joyous day. I write from a spot famous in the estimation of the denizens around here as the camping ground of Gen. Jackson, where he stopped a week or two in one of his Indian wars, to repair his wagons, shoe his horses, etc. It is a very pretty place, abounding in mineral springs of various kinds, and expects to become celebrated as soon as our railroad from Grenada to Meridian shall be completed. We are 160 feet higher than Grenada, and the line of survey, so far, is a very admirable one, coming up and down rich valleys, and not exceeding an average of eight feet grade to the mile. I have some Memphis boys in the party—Skip. Foute, Henry Smith, Horace Pickett and Prentice Sale. Sale is so active and quick that he is "at the front" with the transit flag. His sudden appearance with his red bandling relined by the cardal appendages of somebody's shirt, often creates alarm among darkies and to children, who seek cover among the bushes crying out "Ku-Klux! Ku Klux!" Pickett has the level rod, and is "old reliable." Foute and Small have the chain and are prime workers. In fact the whole party is as hearty and cheerful a working set as I ever saw. They breakfast by candle light, are on the field by the time the instruments can be used, and quit work only when it is too dark to use them—often having to walk two or three miles to camp. By the time they get within a mile of it, they open the "war whoop," to learn the direction of their "roost," the cook takes up the "rafrain," and they soon come in, tired and hungry. If supper is not done, you can imagine you are with "our army in Flanders"—thirteen to party—all famished! The cook says it takes two gallons of coffee and six large biscuits apiece to hold "one hack." Quite fatigue generally compels wholesome hurry. On Sunday, if a church be near and service held, they all go to look at the girls and be looked at. Pickett, in his "cadet," and another young man in his "Zouave," always create a sensation wherever they make their appearance. Foute then puts on one of his "killing looks," and Sale bears himself as independent as an Arab. If you could see them, however, as they come into camp, you would think of the nursery song:

"Hark, hark, the dogs do bark,
The beggars are coming to town,
Some in rags, some in tags, etc."

Briars, thickets, mud, water up to knees, make sad havoc with their wardrobes. They are as healthy as their friends could wish, and demean themselves as gentlemen. Capt. Phan, the head of the party, with Capts. Cobb and Morell, at the transit and level, are through working men, understand their duties, and are models for the young men. We shall reach Louisville, Winston county, by the 10th, being now twenty miles distant, and fifty miles from Grenada.

The country is gradually getting back to a condition of pecuniary prosperity. The planters in this (Choctaw) and Winston county send their cotton to the different depots on the Mississippi Central and Mobile and Ohio Railroads, selling it for cash, expending one-fourth or one-third in supplies, taking the balance home. The result is, money is becoming more and more abundant, and farmers will have the cash to buy mules, wagons, hire labor, etc. Land is rising, as I believe, in all the counties in North Mississippi, often selling for twenty-five per cent. more than it would have commanded sixty days ago. With politics justice meted out to the citizens, a career of great prosperity is before them. They have made up their minds to "accept" the conditions to be imposed upon them, not without murmurs, but with the conviction that time, patience and industry will soon restore things to a healthy state. If an honest, earnest hatred of Radicals and Radical rule, however, constitute them "rebels," they will die "rebels."

In this and adjoining counties, the people have no ways traded with New Orleans, and it is exceedingly difficult to convince them that Memphis is a better market. Their commercial relations, for many years, have been so exclusively with the former city, that it is almost impossible to induce them even to attempt the formation of such relations with any other. I have seen copies of the APPEAL, lately, and have shown several gentlemen your cotton quotations of the 23d December. From your statement, it seems that middling cotton sold for a half cent. and a cent. more in Memphis than it did in New Orleans on the 22d. This surprised them and they were inclined to doubt it until I gave them a satisfactory reason for it. When they learnt that all the Ohio valley factories—all the factories west of Pittsburg, bought their cotton at Memphis, rather than at New York or New Orleans, they could easily understand that the annually increasing consumption of these factories, must always keep Memphis ahead of the New Orleans market. Your commercial reporter will pardon me if I suggest an addition to his admirably prepared market review. I do it that the people in all this section now trading in New Orleans, may have their attention drawn to the claims of a nearer and better market. It is, to make a daily and weekly summary of cotton prices, thus: "Middling cotton, January 1, 1869, New York, 23c per pound; New Orleans, 23c per pound; Memphis 24c per pound, or what is the actual fact." This brief but plain statement, in figures, will arrest their attention much more readily than in any other form; and can be promptly referred to as a test of the ruling prices at the several markets. It will soon direct general attention to a matter of interest to the planter, and the latter will thus gradually be brought to the conclusion that it is to *his interest* to trade with Memphis.

The boys wish to get a sight of Memphis papers. Will you send a half dozen copies to me at Louisville, Miss.

Yours, etc.,
J. T. TREZEVANT.

Ladies' Dress Goods.—Beautiful double width Alpacas, 25 cents; good solid color Poplins, 25 cents; best all wool Merinos, 75 cents; best all wool Delains, 37½ cents; best printed Delains, 20 cents, at J. H. Loewenstine & Bros.', No. 231 Main street, Clay Building. †

GREAT reduction in gents' furnishing goods at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main st. †

LADIES, Misses and Childrens' wool hose at cost price at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

IN THE CITY AGAIN.—Dr. J. A. Clopton, of Huntsville, Ala., may be consulted at the Worsham House, room No. 4, for a few days. He refers to one of the most popular physicians of Memphis, also his old patients of the city. Dr. C. treats with perfect success, *piles, fistula, strictures, tumors, etc.* Special attention given to diseases of females. This will be the only visit to the city this year.

NEW MUSIC.—We have received from the author Mr. Hitzfeld a piece of music entitled "Response from Dixie to Sergt Bates," for voice and piano.

IMITATION OF NATURE.—One of the handsomest pieces of graining that we have ever seen is on the doors of St. Peter's church. They were grained to represent oak, by Messrs. Hook & La-Grill, and are a fac-simile of nature. These gentlemen are artists in their line, and parties having this sort of work to do should give them a call. They also do most elegant lettering and sign painting.

A BILL OF DAMAGES.

What the Loyal Men of Tennessee Lost During the War.

A Wealthy Class of People.

Col. Waters, General Claim Agent for the State of Tennessee, has made a report of claims preferred against the General Government by "loyal citizens" of this State, for losses incurred by them during the "rebellion." The claims are arranged by counties, and are carefully collated by the Commissioners appointed under the act of February 19, 1868.

The Nashville *Union and American*, in publishing this list, which we append, makes some very significant and startling developments, showing, as it very aptly says, "one of two things: that portions of the State were terribly ravaged by the contending armies, or there is a very bold attempt to make 'loyalty' pay." To prove this, it takes the value of all the taxable property, other than real estate or slaves, in certain counties in East Tennessee, for the year 1860, as shown by the Comptroller's report, and institutes a comparison between this total amount of property and the amount of losses claimed by the "loyal citizens."

For instance, by a reference to the appended table, it will be seen that in Carter county the "loyal" losses are set down as $176,603. The Comptroller's report for the year 1860 puts down the total value of taxable property in this county (excepting, of course, land and slaves), at $91 195,000, or *one hundred and forty-five thousand four hundred and eleven dollars less* than the loyal citizens claim to have lost. Other counties show a similar state of affairs. We quote a few, the most "out of the way:"

Counties.	Taxable Property.	Loyal Losses.
Anderson,	$ 7 469 67	$ 50,886 57
Bradley,	18 418 30	112 048 95
Bedford,	17,824 85	110 083 15
Benton,	9,271 80	53 185 40
Bledsoe,	7,924 56	4 897 62
Blount,	19,148 69	154 962 71
Campbell,	28 667 13	136 024 35
Campbell,	4,216 10	48,477 30
Cannon,	7,067 75	24 245 65
Coffee,	57 863 02	13 637 90
Cocke,	3 280 25	176,279 84
Chesatham,	1,998 30	3,641 15
Cumberland,	4,260 60	12,195 60
Cisborne,	11,078 05	95,190 74
Carter,	17 614 17	158,992 26
Davidson,	159,467 00	69,094 10
Dickson,	3,508 65	29,425 08
Decatur,	2 130 33	21,704 25
Dekalb,	8,212 00	25 584 60
DeKalb,	4 608 50	40 378 68
Fayette,	21,540 50	54,467 62
Franklin,	92 181 76	26,878 96
Fentress,	2 285 50	15 134 56
Gibson,	36,126 45	102,290 18
Giles,	No report.	
Grundy,	8 372 30	5 288 90
Greene,	82 301 67	287 481 96
Grainger,	13 622 35	125,691 69
Hamilton,	51 713 04	141 066 31
Hardeman,	134 577 12	92 292 50
Henderson,	14 807 57	72 135 10
Henry,	31 290 60	46,512 75
Haywood,	42 245 50	131,054 00
Humphreys,	32 660 30	11,315 00
Hickman,	8 473 75	27,782 05
Hancock,	899 65	66 526 71
Hawkins,	1[illegible] 259 91	151,-96 41
Hardin,	28,132 96	90,565 43
Jackson,	1 276 00	24,133 50
Jefferson,	57 3[illegible] 45	227,899 85
Johnson,	4 322 40	58 108 50
Knox,	51,301 00	132 140 77
Lawrence,	16 091 85	31,672 52
Lincoln,	9 794 50	5,723 45
Lauderdale,	No report.	
Lewis,	" "	
Macon,	5 355 75	25 452 20
Madison,	47,993 91	74,425 31
Marion,	4,844 70	23 976 40
Marshall,	3,013 00	15,422 10
McMinn,	5,337 02	48 155 48
Maury,	47,09[illegible] 50	53 386 06
Meigs,	2,603 30	45 040 19
Monroe,	26 706 92	65,461 90
Morgan,	1,538 30	22,228 43
McNairy,	20,836 22	45,468 40
Montgomery,	No report.	
Obion,	7 889 40	19 772 30
Overton,	3 981 75	41 031 64
Perry,	30 300 48	98 485 11
Putnam,	3 114 80	23 692 94
Robertson,	8,659 33	3 254 50
Rutherford,	29,379 11	11,932 80
Roane,	31,199 58	192 687 50
Rhea,	15 489 00	7,568 75
Sullivan,	15 210 75	87,964 34
Sumner,	65,575 50	22,703 00
Scott,	15 881 33	48,471 30
Sevier,	3 672 85	71,

SUNDAY APPEAL.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

FROM HOME.

BY J. M. WILKINSON.

To leave me for a week, my dear,
In prospect seems a laggard year,
And I am sore distressed;
But, could I feel thy presence near,
A century would seem a year,
To me, supremely blest.

Each hour with myriad fancies teems;
While sleeping, I am tossed with dreams
Of every kind and shade;
And waking, compare varied scenes—
Some bright like angels, some like fiends,
Within my mind portrayed.

Dispel this gloom—these visions fair,
Make more substantial than the air,
The felt, but voiceless air.
Then I shall feel again returned
That paradise I hapless mourned,
Which thou with thee didst bear.

Now, when the sun sinks in the West,
And wearied Nature pants for rest,
Accustomed then to meet,
I look far down the aisle of shade,
As if to see in dusk portrayed,
Thy form, to me so sweet.

The day fades out, and still I look
Far down the path, across the brook,
And still I see thee not;—
Oh, sweet delusion! Well I know
That many hours must come and go,
And even days fade out,
Ere I can greet thy stalwart form—
Thy heart feel throbbing on my arm,
Returned again to me.

But I would cherish still the myth,
To charm the lonesome hours with,
Till I can with thee be.
Then I my mind need not delude,
And o'er these silken fancies brood,
In charming reverie.

But joys real I'll embrace,
In looking on thy form and face,
Aglow with love for me.
Oh, what a blissful hour 'twill be!
When I again can look on thee,
And know, in truth, 'tis thee.

Then speed thee to thy destined end—
To haste let all thy powers bend,
And all thy soul to me.

KAULBACH.

A Criticism of his Works—Fresco and "Wasserglas."

Wilhelm von Kaulbach, in his youth a scholar of Cornelius in the school of Dusseldorf, has now at the mature age of sixty-three, won the very highest position among living painters. The artist's studio is at this moment once more in the academy of Munich, but his greatest achievements are in Berlin. The new Museum in that city contains a vast "Treppenhaus." On this staircase Kaulbach, in imitation of Raffaelle in the Stanze of the Vatician, has developed a grand pictorial scheme which in its ambitious range, claims to illustrate the history of the world and to show forth the destiny of the human race. Twenty-four engravings of these large and complex compositions are now before us. The pictures themselves, which we have known while in execution, we have recently examined carefully in their finally complete condition. The whole work has been elaborated slowly and studiously, through the best years of the painter's life; thus, as far back as the Paris "Exposition Universalle de 1855," we found nine cartoons for these wall paintings, while in the last great French exhibition the cartoons for the "Era of the Reformation" gained for Bavaria its one "grand prix." It is impossible, within the compess at our command, to do justice to these grand compositions executed in water glass. We may, however, say that the painter's object has been—in a series of six compositions, each some thirty feet long, and comprising over one hundred figures above life size—to seize upon salient turning points, and to elucidate certain epochs in the world's progressive civilization. The epochs chosen are the "Tower of Babel," the "Era of the Greeks," the "Destruction of Jerusalem," the "Battle of the Huns," the "Crusade," and the "Era of the Reformation."

We wish it were possible to give here an adequate idea of those imposing mural decorations, the crowning product of the modern German school. We have already spoken of the general idea or conception, and we have incidentally indicated the art character of the work, and the position which that work has made for the painter himself. A few words may be fitly added on these latter points. We would say, then, that Kaulbach, in historic styles, stands on frontier lines between classic territories, Renaissant epochs and modern times. Thus the offspring of the painter's imagination is hybrid. A Venus from his pencil is a fashionable coquette; Pudicizia a courtezan; his cherubs are Cupids, his Christs Apollos, his Madonnas Junos, his Jehovahs Jupiters. Hence it will be easily understood that the great German has slight claims to the title of a religious artist; and herein he differs from the great Italian painter to whom otherwise he is akin; for be it remembered that Raffaelle, even after the year when Ruskin tells of his apostacy, painted the divine "San Sisto." Kaulbach's genius, indeed, is sometimes even the converse of serious and sedate; into the midst of historic scenes the most solemn, the painter is accustomed to thrust a humor essentially German and absolutely grotesque. So indomitable indeed is the comic sense within his mind, that the broad farce of "Reineke Fuchs," which some hold to be the artist's master product, he would not scruple to place on Olympus or the Mount of Transfiguration. It must be confessed that the ancient Greeks and the middle-age Italians did not permit themselves such license. But cosmopolitan Kaulbach aspires to some thing more universal than Michael Angelo or Da Vinci; his art is at once Cisalpine and Transalpine, it is at home with Albert Durer and Martin Schon, it migrates to distant lands, it passes our English Channel in kindred with Hogarth and Leech, in fellowship with Chaucer and Shakespeare. Yet it is no injustice to add that Kaulbach, in thus distending himself to universality, and striving to be the equal of the greatest of men collectively, incurs the danger of becoming less than the least individually. Such, in fact, has always been the penalty paid by electicism.

The Treppenhaus in the New Museum aims, in common with the most pretentious of German rivals, to gain united force through the combined master arts of architecture, sculpture, and painting. The structure is designed expressly to receive the decorations, and consequently ornament holds its due place in the concerted whole, and performs just its appointed functions and no more. The architecture is perhaps rather more mongrel than we could desire; it is of the scanie and illicit school of Schiakle, who, like Klenzie, of Munich, has done much both to make and to mar the city surrendered to his genius. The polychrome applied to this architectonic staircase is not, like that in Munich, Byzantine or mediæval, but is rather allied to classic and Pompeian styles. Indeed the single and subsidiary figures which Kaulbach has made to float on a field of chocolate are directly Pompeian in color as in treatment. As usual the figures on gold grounds tell best decoratively. Altogether the coloring is a success, though as usual in like German revivals, its relations show more of science and hard intellect than of intuition and emotion; the tones are apt to be crude, hot, and yet repellantly dead and cold. Still, as we have indicated, the whole composition, as if under a strong effort of the reasons, and the will, has been forced into a not unpleasing propriety and agreement.

It might be interesting, did space permit to discuss the relative merits of fresco, and of that process of "wasserglas," of which Kaulbach is the most experienced manipulator. It is understood that both Kaulbach and Piloty gave to the new method a preference over the old, while other Germans artists still adhere to the ancient historic mode. It is our belief that each material has its specific advantages, fresco possesses more brilliance, transparency, purity; water glass with a certain opacity and blackness, as exemplified under Kaulbach's treatment in Berlin, gains in compensation more detail and finish, more unity in light and shade, more of atmospheric distance and aerial perspective. Yet it is scarcely an injustice to say that, while an Italian "fresco puro" may be compared to the best old window painting, these "wasserglas" works may be likened to windows of the new Munich school. It will be remembered that on the failure of frescoes in the Houses of Parliament, Mr. Maclise, at the instigation of the Prince Consort, went to Berlin to learn from Kaulbach the newly invented process. Ten years ago he reported to "the Commissioners of the Fine Arts" that he had closely inspected "five large and otherwise notable subjects," also "collossal allegorical single figures, painted in the new material, and owing their permanency to having been impregnated with waterglass."

Of these works it may indeed safely be said that they form a series of the noblest embellishments of one of the grandest halls which architecture has as yet dedicated to the development of a kindred art; and here, too, is to be viewed to perfection how transcendently imposing are the results when the two arts are harmoniously combined. This tribute from the great mural painter in England to his German brother in arts is generous and scarcely over-colored. We may add that the picture which Mr. Maclise saw in process of painting in the autumn of 1858 are now, in the autumn of 1868, in perfect preservation; those first executed are as fresh as the most recent. We cannot here enter into further details; we would only, in conclusion, say that the prayer which the devoted inventor of "wasserglas" uttered shortly before his death seems to have obtained an answer in Kaulbuch's completed work. "I offer," wrote Dr. von Fuchs, "to my friends, many of whom assisted me materially in my difficulties, my deep-felt gratitude at the conclusion of my report. But, before all, I thank God, who graciously allowed His weak and aged servant to finish the preceding investigation of water glass, and its application, so far that others may build upon the foundation I have laid. To the Giver of all good be thanks for all joys and sufferings experienced! May his blessings be upon the work."—*Sunday Review.*

DEEPEST COALPIT IN ENGLAND.

The Wigan Colliericn a third of a Mile Underground.

A correspondent of the London *Telegraph* has been down the great coalpit at Wigan, and writes a long account of what he saw and heard, from which we extract the following interesting details:

It is very difficult to realize the enormous value of Wigan underground. Looking at the plans of the mines which we mean to inspect to-day, we see that, between the surface and the deepest point to which the sinkers have reached, there have been no fewer than twelve workable seams of coal. These include the great seam of cannel. The seams are classed in five different series. First there is the Ince series, consisting of four seams—the yard seam, at a depth of eighty-four yards; the four-feet seam, one hundred and thirty-four yards below the surface; the seven-feet seam, at a distant of one hundred and eighty-six yards from the surface. With the exception of that which was named last, all these seams are exhausted. Below them come the Pemberton series, with a five-feet seam, at a depth of two hundred and seventy yards, and a four-feet seam, twenty-five yards beneath. Then there is the Wigan series, with its five-feet, four-feet and nine-feet seams, the first of which is four hundred and forty-five, the second four hundred and sixty-six, and the third four hundred and ninety-five yards below the surface. Lower still, at a depth of six hundred yards, is the famous cannel seam, and the men are going even below that; they have indeed sunk the shaft to the yard seam of the Orrell series, which is six hundred and seventy-three yards below the surface, and are now, night after night, pushing their way to the fiery and dangerous Arley seam, which is here more than eight hundred yards below ground, although at Hindley they have reached the same coal at a depth of three hundred and twenty yards. There are about six hundred and fifty men employed at these mines—the Rosebridge Collieries. Just now the times are rather bad for colliers. They have not been known to be worse at any time during the last thirty years.

After chatting awhile with the manager and his son, we made ready for a descent. We do this by doffing the clothing we ordinarily wear, and donning in its stead a very rough miner's dress. Then we (the manager's son and the writer) walk out, and calling at a lamp room, provide ourselves with lamps, which are somewhat better than the ordinary "Davy."

It is necessary to prepare the nerves for a shock. We are going down to the Cannel Mine, a depth of six hundred yards, and the big engine will throw us that distant in less than a minute. At a signal there is, as it were, a sudden withdrawal of the bottom of the cage beneath our feet, and a rapid falling through dark space; then there is as sudden a check, and we feel, not only as if we had our footing, but as if we are being thrust back again as rapidly as we had before been falling. Before time is allowed to analyse the sensations we had experienced, the cage touches the bottom, and we stumble but half dizzy into the eye of the pit.

Before we leave the pit-eye we have our lamps lit, and then turn to take a stroll into the workings. We are not long in reaching a little cabin, into which we step, and whilst sitting there we are told some particulars respecting live in the pit. When the men come to work they obtain their lamps, already lit, but unlocked, at the pit bank. Then they descend, and at the pit-eye the lamps are examined as the men enter the particular district of the mine in which they may be employed. Every day the fireman examines the clothes of each miner, to prevent the introduction of pipes and matches. The law is observed very strictly. If a man is found to have the means of striking a light he is sent before a magistrate, and is either fined or imprisoned. But such a discovery is rarely made at Rosebridge. The authority of the manager is regarded, and he himself is personally respected by the men; and throughout a large colliery district these mines are noted for the admirable system of working adopted, and for the skill and wisdom engaged in their management.

From talk about matters in general we, still sitting in this cabin six hundred yards below the surface of the earth, turn to what is more personal, and I learn that my guide has had his dangers and his narrow escapes, as all men must have who have to do with the getting of coal. Once he was in at an explosion, and of course ran for his life. The subtle choke-damp, that palpable white mist, was swifter than himself, and floating all about him, so numbed his senses that he sat down, and felt as if lulled to a gentle, delicious sleep. Consciousness was fast passing from him, when his brother, stronger than himself, dragged him rapidly to the pit-eye, and saved his life. My friend thinks that choke-damp is the easiest and nicest possible way of dying. There is no pain—there is simply a going to sleep, which you have neither the wish nor the power to prevent.

Offenbach's Latest—"La Perichole."

The Paris correspondent of the New York *Sun* says "La Perichole" as a whole, is poor. Schneider and the public are tiring of it. Its life in Paris must be short. The great air is sung by Schneider and Dupuis in the first act, when as minstrels, they make their first appearance, ere La Perichole has met the viceroy. The song gives the history of the loves of a Spaniard and a "jeune Indienne."

The refrain "*Il grandira, car il est Espagnol,*" is set to a melody of the true Offenbach type. It occurs again and again in the opera, and is hummed and whistled all over Paris, as it will be hummed and whistled by and by all over New York. When La Perichole leaves her lover she writes him a most pathetic letter; adding for consolation that "*dans les choses essentielles,*" he may rely on her fidelity. This is sung to an air that reminds one of *Dile lui*, and is rendered by Schneider in a way that never fails to excite tearful sympathy.

Mme. Schneider, in your correspondent's opinion, is far superior to Tostee in everything but grace of setion. Her voice is superior, her face is far finer, is capable of an inimitable degree and variety of expression; her features are regular, her eye lovely, her glances irresistible.

In the second act the Viceroy asks for a look, and she gives him one that sends an electric shock all over the theater, and that could not be given by any other pair of eyes in Paris. Her figure is bad. She has the waist of a man and the arms of a washerwoman. In action she is inferior to Tostee, and recalls Irma. She excels in *poses* and gestures. Dull indeed must be the observer who fails to recognize in Schneider the queen of opera bouffe. Long may she live and reign!

Remedies for Poisons.

Cases of poisoning often occur in which life might be saved, and hours of agony averted, if we only know what to do in season. If a poison burns the throat and acts violently upon the stomach, swallow half a pint of sweet oil, or melted butter or lard, and within five minutes take half a pint of warm water, in which has been stirred a teaspoonful of ground mustard and salt. The oil arrests the action of the poison, and the mustard and salt cause vomiting. If the poison swallowed does not burn the throat and act with instant violence, but causes sickness, stupor or faintness, swallowing the whites of three eggs; also a quantity of the strongest coffee it is possible to make, and in a few minutes take the warm water and mustard and salt as before mentioned. An eminent physician says that with prompt use of oil, and white of eggs and strong coffee, and the emetic as above directed, the fatal result of any poison likely to fall in the way of man or child, may be always averted. These remedies are, in themselves, harmless, and might be all taken into the stomach at once in any quantity without damage to the system; and they are things that we always have at hand. But while using these things don't fail to send for a physician. And above all, and first of all, don't have any poison around.

A Great Invention—Fire-Proof Theater.

A correspondent of the New York *World* says: The new theater Delle Logge, in Florence, is now completed. All of the timber and woodwork in that theater was prepared by the Borghi process; all the coverings of the seats and all the scenery were thus made non-inflammable; and, that no doubt might linger as to the perfect safety of the building, two days before it was opened to the public, some inflammable material was carried on the stage, and an attempt made to set the theater on fire, which ignominiously and totally failed. The proprietor of the theater invited his friends to witness the experiment; the stage was set with a drawing room scene, the wings and back being of ordinary scenery; and to this fire was applied, and every one left the stage. The flames spread quickly, consumed the scenery which had not been subjected to Borghi's process, and then stopped short and died out, leaving the prepared scenery, the flies, the ropes, and the stage unscorched. No effluvia from the prepared substances is perceptible even to the most fastidious nostrils, although night after night the theater has been crowded and the temperature has been high.

—The monument to Ponsard, the dramatist, is in preparation at Vienna (Isere,) his birth place.

COAL.

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A FRESH supply of the best Pittsburg LUMP AND NUT COAL, just received and for sale by the Hays Coal Company. Office, 22 1-2 Madison street. de14 1w

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FINANCE AND TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY APPEAL,
MEMPHIS, January 9, 1869.

FINANCE.

The exchange market was active to-day and several large bills were taken by our banks. The demand does not equal the supply, and currency is coming freely by express. While Eastern bills are offered largely, there is a great scarcity of New Orleans exchange, and the demand is very good upon that point. We quote rates as follows:

	Buying.	Selling
New England	¾ dis.	par@¼ dis.
New York	¾ dis.	" "
St. Louis	¾ "	" "
Louisville	¾ "	" "
Cincinnati	¾ "	" "
New Orleans	½ "	¼ prem

Gold in New York opened to-day at 135⅜ and closed at the same. Exchange was steady.

We quote gold at 134@134⅜ buying. Selling at 135@136, with some demand from the interior.

City bonds are rather firmer to-day. One of our banks holding a $50,000 order for delivery in Baltimore at 49, was unable to buy, except in small amounts and make their commission. We failed to hear of more than one or two small transactions to-day, which were made at prices ranging from 48½@48¾.

We learn that parties interested are making a strong effort to impair the credit of the city upon the street, but so far they have failed to do so.

City Scrip is quiet at 75c buying. Selling at 78c.

County Warrants are in some demand at 75c. Selling in a small way at 78c.

Police Scrip is firm at 94@95c buying. Selling at 96c.

In the New York Chamber of Commerce, on Thursday, an important decision took place upon the means of returning to specie payments. Mr. A. A. Lowe, the President of the Chamber, introduced a resolution favoring the purchasing and canceling of greenbacks at a gradually reduced premium, and the funding of the public debt at a lower rate of interest, and made the following remarks: He said that, according to the Constitution, the only power Congress had in the matter was to coin money and regulate the circulation thereof, but the war conferred a necessity that could not be prevented. Paper money is a departure from the authorized standard, and when Congress assumes it it should at least regulate its value, but this it has never done. Paper currency has no fixed value. He said that we can now pass from the paper currency to that of specie without the danger or difficulty that is generally imagined. During the war our people were accustomed to hear our English friends say that the South could never be subjugated, but the result has proved that their prophecies were chimerical, and it will be demonstrated that our financial croakers also prophecy in vain in regard to an early return to specie payments safely. The legal tenders should be redeemed day by day, and thus with a gradual contraction all dangers can be avoided. The only question that remains to be answered is, how rapidly shall the contraction take place. In any result banks and individuals must take care of themselves. The malady is known and it remains for us to apply the cure. Our circulation must have coin as a basis. A financial plan comprehending both paper and coin cannot work harmoniously together or last long. Senator Morton, Mr. Lowe said, had reported that there is three hundred million dollars of gold in the country. This is an error. The exportation of gold, as well as locking it up, is impoverishing the country, and will ere long bring financial ruin if a cure is not speedily applied. He did not believe that there is more than two hundred and fifty million dollars of gold to perform all the functions of trade, and the only wonder is that it can be kept at 135c when it is considered that we are constantly sending it out of the country. J. B Chittenden, in contending for a motion to refer the resolutions to a committee, made a vigorous speech in favor of a speedy return to specie payment by act of Congress.

COTTON.

The Liverpool market, at the opening to-day, was active—Uplands, 11¼@11 3-16d; Orleans, 11¼d. At 1:20 p.m. it was active—Uplands, 11½@11¾d on spot; afloat, 11¼; Orleans, 11⅝@11¾d; sales 20,000 bales.

The New York market was unchanged at the opening in every respect. The 11:50 a.m. dispatch read as follows: "Cotton so excited and unsettled, accurate quotations cannot be given. Asking for Low Middlings 25½; Uplands, 29c; Orleans, 29½c; Good Middlings, 30½." At the close it was quiet but firm—Uplands, 28½c.

At 12 m. to-day the New Orleans market was higher, with good demand—Middlings, 26½. At 2:15 p.m. the demand was good and prices had advanced—Middlings nominally 27; sales 4500 bales.

Our market has been excited and very irregular and quotations which would suit one hour were too low the next. On this hope nearly all the sales of the day were made. Holders were asking nearly if not as much as the same grades were selling for in New York. Buyers were willing to operate, but wanted some margin; holders would not concede, so the day closed upon a really inactive market. We learn that a large number of our citizens are indulging in cotton, so far as their means will allow—some offering to pledge their real estate to raise the means to purchase the staple. This mania extends all through the community. Those who are unable to buy outright, put up their margin of $5@10 per bale and let the factor carry the cotton. We quote as follows, premising that it is possible that some small lots were sold both above and below our quotations:

Ordinary	25 @—
Good Ordinary	26 @—
Low Middlings	26½@27
Middlings	27½@28
Strict Middlings	28½@29
Good Middlings	29½@30

COTTON STATEMENT.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
MEMPHIS, January 9, 1869.

Stock on hand Sept. 1, 1868		47
Received to-day	860	
Received previously	138,761	139,621
		139,668
Exported to-day	1,175	
Exported previously	131,304	131,479
Stock on hand at 12 m		8,189

Week's receipts 5297 bales; exports 9704 bales. The receipts for the corresponding week last year were 8037 bales. On the 9th of January, 1868, Middlings in this market were selling at 14c, of which the Government got 2c. The New York weekly statement shows up as follows: Receipts, 6500 bales nett; gross, 21,000; week's sales, 32,000 bales; stock, 36 000 bales; exports to Great Britain, 7134 bales; to the Continent, 1250 bales; week's receipts at all United States ports, 70,000 bales. This shows a falling off for the week at all ports of 9000 bales.

TRADE.

Business to-day was better, but there is still a noticeable absence of country buyers. The roads, during the few days of fine weather, were hardly rendered passable when the last rain set in and left them in as bad condition as ever. The troubles in Arkansas are also doing serious detriment to our trade, as a very large amount of merchandise should now be going in that direction. Instead of this, planters are fleeing for their lives, and the cotton fields of whole counties are deserted. But a few weeks ago we had three boats in White river, and it was contemplated to put in the fourth, but the presence of Clayton's militia at various points, and the robberies perpetrated by them, have cut down the travel and trade so effectually that two of the packets had to lay up and the other two go out with light trips.

As the discussion progresses in the Senate upon the Sue Murphy claim, the interest in the subject enhances and the magnitude of the principle and the precedent to be settled begins to be appreciated. If the Murphy claim be allowed, it admits the legality and justness of a large number of claims of Southern citizens for destruction or use of private property during the war, which have hitherto been denied in the departments, and although it is generally estimated that the aggregate of the claims of this character is twenty million dollars, yet officials conversant with the matter say that there is reason to believe the aggregate will reach one hundred millions. It is not probable that the discussion will cease on this subject during the present month, especially if the bill shall reach the House.

Mr. Beck's bill to modify the act of July, 1868, imposing taxes on distilled spirits and tobacco, etc., which was referred to the Ways and Means Committee on Wednesday, is of much importance to the small distillers of the West. The bill reads: *Be it enacted, etc*, That so much of the twentieth section of the act approved July 20, 1868, entitled an act imposing tax on distilled spirits and tobacco, and for other purposes, as provides that forty five gallons of mash or beer brewed or fermented from grain shall represent not less than one bushel of grain shall apply only to such distilleries, as evaporate the alcoholic spirit in whole or in part by steam; and hereafter in all the distilleries in which the alcoholic spirit is evaporated by the direct action of fire, sixty gallons of mash or beer, brewed or fermented from grain, shall represent not less than one bushel of grain.

GENERAL MARKETS.

APPLES—The demand is good for choice apples, but inferior are neglected. We quote at $6@7 for the former in large and small lots.

BEANS—Stock very large and market dull. Navy, $2 50@3 per bushel.

BUTTER—There is a very large stock on the market and price is rather weak. Western, 47@48c. Choice Western Reserve, in rolls, 42@44c. Western ines, 40c. Tennessee, 35@36c.

BRAN—Stock fair, selling at $1@25 from store.

BAGGING—Stock moderate and demand light. Prices are irregular. Light weight Kentucky, 18@18c; heavy 19@22c.

BULK MEATS—The stock on hand is light and prices very firm. We quote: Shoulders 14½c; Clear Rib, 15¾@16c; Rib, 15@15½c; Shoulders, 12@13c.

BACON—None in market except in small way, nominally 18@18½c for Clear sides; shoulders 14@14½c.

BEESWAX—We have no change to report. Fair receipts, selling at 30c.

CABBAGES—Fair supply. Per hundred $12@$15.

CHEESE—Stock fair and prices are stiff. Factory, 18½@19c; English Dairy, 18@19c; Western Reserve 17½@18c; English Goster, 19@19½c.

COFFEE—Stock fair and the market is quiet. We quote Common to Coolee Rio at 23@25½c, in lots of 10 to 20 sacks; Java, 30@32c.

CORNMEAL—Stock light. Held at $2 75 by dray load.

CORN—The market is firmer to-day and holders ask 70c on levee for choice white. We quote at 68@69c in lots; 75c from store in small way.

EGGS—Good supply and dull at 30c.

FRUITS—Dried apples, 7@8c; Peaches, 9@11c; currants, 18@20c; loose raisins per box $1 50@1 75; layer raisins, selling at $2 90@3 per box; figs, 20@22c; almonds 45@50c; prunes, 20@25c.

FLOUR—The stock on hand is largely in favor of low grades and extra and fancy grades are scarce. We quote: Superfine $7 50; X $8 00@8 50; XX $9@9 50; XXX and fancy brands $10@12.

GAME—Stock fair. Quail, Venison, Rabbits all round; saddles 14@15c. Wild Turkeys $1@1 25. Wild Geese $2@3. Ducks $1 50@2. Snipes $2 per dozen; squirrels 75c@$1.

HAY—Held in store at $25@28; in lots from flatboat, $ 3.

HIDES—Green 8@9c; Salt 10@11c; Dry Salt 19c; Dry Flint 21c; Deer Skins, green, 15@16c; dry 35@36c.

HAMS—Very little demand. Sugar Cured Canvassed, (old) 14c. New uncanvassed, 18@18c.

IRON TIES—There is a fair stock on hand with light demand. Selling at 9½c, as to style of tie.

LARD—Very little in market. City, in kegs, 20@21c; threes, 19@19½c. Country lard, 1c lower.

LIME—Cape and Alabama, $2@2 25; outside brands, $1 25@1.

MESS PORK—The demand is not active and holders are very firm. Mess, $20@20 50. Rump, $17@18.

MOLASSES—Market well supplied and prices firm. Common to choice Louisiana, in barrels, 60@65c. Half barrels, 5@10c per gallon higher.

MACKEREL—In fair demand. No. 1, in kits $2 90@3; No. 2, $2 60@2 70; No. 3, $2 20@2 25.

NAILS—Large stock. Rates $6@8 per keg.

ONIONS—Choice are flim at $6 per barrel.

ORANGES—Firm and in fair demand at $10@12 per barrel.

OATS—The stock is moderate. Held in lots at 67½@68c.

OILS—Coal Oil, 35@39c; Lard Oil, $1 30@1 50; Lubricating Oils, 60@70c.

POULTRY—Mark t poorly supplied. Turkeys, $1@1 25; Geese, $7 @9; Ducks, $4@4 50; Chickens, $4 50@5 00.

POTATOES—The market is dull and overstocked. We quote a sale of 300 bushels choice Peachblows from store, in s cas, at 75c. In barrels on levee $1 10@2 00 in the ra ling prices; from store, 15@20c higher. Orange Reds, $2 25@2 35. Pink Eyes, $1 20@1 50. Sweet Potatoes, 75c per bushel.

PIG'S FEET—Kegs, $2 25@2 50; half barrels, $1 50@1; barrels, $11@12.

RICE—Fair stock. New Carolina, 11@12c. Louisiana, 9@10c.

ROPE—No demand—nominally 7@8c per lb.

SUGARS—Prices firm and the demand is good. We quote Common 16⅞@16c; Fair, 11½@12¾c; Fully Fair 13@13c; Yellow Clarified 14½@15c; White Clarified 16½@16c.

SALT—Very fair stock. Barre's in lots on levee $4 20; from store $3 15@3 35. In sacks coarse, $2 50@2 75; fine, $2 75 on landing; $3 from store.

STOCK—The market is dull and supply moderate. Extra fine Beeves, 7½@8c; good, 6½@7c; No. 2, 4½@5c; Texas and Interior, 2@3c. Sheep, choice, 4@5; inferior, 3@4c. Hogs, 8½@9c, with light stock. Dressed Hogs are scarce at 12@12c.

TAR—In kegs, per dozen, $5@6.

TOBACCO—The stock of Manufactured Tobaccos is large, and prices steady with good demand.

TALLOW—10@11c. Fair receipts.

WHISKY—The market is active. Highwines, $1 05; Common Whisky, 85@90c; Proof Whisky, $1 20@1 25; Imitation Bourbon, $1 10@1 25; Bourbon, $2 50@3 50.

JEWELRY, ETC.

NEW GOODS

—FOR THE—

HOLIDAYS!

No. 265,

Corner Main and Court.

Sterling Silver Wares,

Very Superior Watches,

Rich Jewelry and Diamonds,

Fine French Clocks,

(In Marble and Gold Bronze).

F. D. BARNUM & CO.,

(Successors to Pooley, Barnum & Co.,)

de6 1m s 265 MAIN STREET.

INFORMATION TO PLANTERS.

WE have on hand a consignment of the celebrated DICKSON "SELECT COTTON SEED," which we offer for sale in lots to suit the Planter. This Seed, the most prolific in use, has been known to yield on an average TWO BALES TO THE ACRE. The staple is very superior, and sample stalks may be seen at our office. We respectfully invite the attention of the planting community and the trade generally to the great superiority of this Seed.

Circulars sent to address free.

de24 1m N. CORONNA & CO.

Four Plantations for sale or Rent.

THREE Plantations, containing about 600 acres each, together with stock, corn, fodder, implements, etc., on same. These farms are situated about twenty miles from Memphis, near Pleasant Hill, DeSoto county, Mississippi. The other farm contains about 1500 acres, and is situated in Ashley county, Arkansas. For terms apply to me, near Pleasant Hill, Miss.

T. A. MAXWELL.

Refer to F. M. Apperson & Co. and Taylor & Rand, Memphis, Tenn. de24 1m

CLAIRVOYANT.

MADAM DEVILLE, the world-renowned Clairvoyant, can be consulted on the past, present and future, at her rooms, 149 MAIN STREET, third door above Overton Hotel. Communications, with $1 and stamp, answered promptly. de18 1m*

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Memphis and Little Rock Railroad

TO MADISON AND LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

Going West—Leave Memphis Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 a.m.

Coming East—Leave Madison Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7:30 a.m. Arrive at Memphis at 1 o'clock p.m.

JAS. W. ROBERTSON,
oc2 General Superintendent.

Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
New Orleans Express, daily,	2:00 p.m.	3:05 p.m.
Memphis accom'n, daily, except Sunday	8:30 a.m.	5:00 p.m.
Freight accommodation, except Sunday	4:15 p.m.	7:00 a.m.

Takes effect Sunday, August 16, 1868.

A. S. LIVERMORE, Gen'l Sup't.
G. P. OAKLEY Gen. Ticket Ag't. au18

Memphis and Charleston Railroad.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Through Mail (daily)	12:45 p.m.	12:60 p.m.
Through Express	12:10 p.m.	9:40 p.m.

(This train does not leave Saturdays.)

Corinth Accommodation, daily, (except Sundays) at | | 5:05 a.m.
Grand Junction Accommodation, daily (except Sund'ys) | 8:45 a.m. | 4:15 p.m.
Somerville Accommodation (except Sunday) leaves at | 12:40 p.m. | 5:05 a.m. | 4:15 p.m.

Railroad Time is 20 minutes faster than city time.

Ticket office, 278 Main street and at Depot.

W. J. ROSS, Gen'l Sup't

Memphis and Louisville Railroad Line

	DEPART.	ARRIVE.
Day Express, R. R. time	5:30 a.m.	2:45 p.m.
" City time	5:10 a.m.	
Night Express, R. R. time	8:15 p.m.	6:25 a.m.
" City time	7:55 p.m.	

BROWNSVILLE ACCOMMODATION.

Leave Memphis, Railroad time	4:50 p.m.	
" " City time	4:05 p.m.	
Arrive	9:50 a.m.	

Ticket offices No. 227½ Main street and at Depot, head of Main street.

SAM. B. JONES, Gen'l Sup't.

RIVER MATTERS.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

Yesterday was clear, but colder. Ice made during the night. The river at this point rose 18 inches in the past 24 hours. The Arkansas was at a stand at Little Rock at last report, after rising 10 feet. White river is high, with plenty of water to Jacksonport for the largest class of steamers. The Ohio is falling at Cincinnati. Hence to Cairo and St. Louis there is also plenty of water, and rising. The St. Louis *Times* says: "The Illinois river is rising, and with a few days more of mild weather we may expect the Peoria Packet Company to start some of their boats. The river at this point is still rising. The city engineer reports 6½ inches of a rise for the last 24 hours." For the latest news from all points above we refer our readers to our telegraphic columns.

Arrivals.

Steamer W. R. Arthur, St. Louis.
" Maritue, St. Louis.
" Huntsville, St. Louis.
" Lady Gay, New Orleans.
" Thos. H. Allen, Arkansas river.

Departures.

Steamer Lady Gay, St. Louis.
" Huntsville, Evansville.
" Sam J. Hale, Cincinnati.
" W. R. Arthur, New Orleans.
" Bermuda, Arkansas river.
" Linton, St. Francis river.
" Hesper, St. Francis river.
" Mayflower, White river.

In Port.

Thomas H. Allen, Martine, Converse.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The usual amount of activity prevailed upon the levee yesterday, but the local packets are beginning to thin out considerably. It is new several days since we had a St. Louis boat in port, and the New Orleans and Memphis line has entirely ceased to exist.

Capt. Morg. Bateman is in town on a visit.

The Sam Hale got away for Cincinnati with 1400 bales of cotton.

The two St. Francis river packets Hesper and Linton got away with fair trips.

Harrison Blasdell and Ed. Outlaw are still in the city.

Milt Harry and Jimmy Thompson left on the Mayflower for White river.

The Louisiana will pass down for New Orleans this morning. She is a good steamer and will go through on time.

The little steamer Martine came in last night. She will run in White river.

The Thos. H. Allen came in yesterday with a fair trip of cotton. Capt. Pritchard will back her out to-morrow for Little Rock. C. T. Walker is her chief clerk.

The U. S. mail packet Des Arc, Capt. John Elliott, leaves for all points on White river.

The splendid Mollie Able, Capt. Dan Able, passes down for New Orleans to-day. She is an elegant passenger packet. Billy Graham is her chief secretary.

The Legal Tender, Capt. Roberts, passes up for Cairo and Louisville to-day. She is fast, and makes all way landings.

The Myrtle, Capt. Hardwick, goes out on Tuesday for Hale's Point.

Capt. Tom Bowman will back out the St. Francis on Tuesday for all points on St. Francis river as far as Wittsburg. Sam Paine is her clerk.

The new Arkansas river packet Clarksville left Cincinnati last night for this port.

A large amount of cotton which formerly went to New Orleans is now coming to Memphis. Prices here are 1@1½c per pound better than at any point in the South.

The mate of the G. A. Thompson was arrested at Wheeling a few days ago on the charge of murdering a negro on that boat.

John Crane has taken command of the Mary Forsyth.

The Tom Stearns is to be repaired at St. Louis, and goes to upper White river.

The Minneola leaves on Wednesday for Cincinnati. Capt. Miller commands.

The Mississippi left New Orleans last night for this port.

The Nashville *Banner*, of Friday, says: "Twenty six coal boats have arrived from the Cumberland Coal Mines, within the past two days. One hundred and thirty-five colliers were paid the aggregate sum of $3500, yesterday, for services rendered, by Mr. J. Roach, agent of the Cumberland River Coal Company at this place."

Henry W. Smith, John J. Roe, John A. Scudder, Gerard B. Allen and John C. Copelin, have been chosen directors of the Memphis and St. Louis Packet Company.

The Kentucky River Improvement Company have ordered two locks and dams to be put under contract, which will extend the slack-water from the mouth of Clear Creek to Hickman, a distance of forty miles.

That portion of the J. N. McCullough saved from the wreck has been landed at Madison. The wreck of the ill-fated vessel has entirely disappeared beneath the rising waters, and no mark remains to show passing boats where it lies.

The cabin of the New State has been swept away, and the Ingomar has drifted one mile from where she went down.

A suit has been pending in the Supreme Court of the United States for several years, between the States of Missouri and Kentucky, as to the ownership of Wolfe Island, in the Mississippi river.

Dr. J. A. Thompson, of Mercer, President of the Board of Public Improvements, arrived in Frankfort a few days ago en route to Green river, on a tour of official duty.

A. O. SHULTZ,

PRACTICAL

Locksmith, Safemaker and Machinist,

No. 119 Jefferson Street, Memphis, Tenn.

Established in Memphis 1856.

BURGLAR and Fire-proof Safes made and repaired.

Light Machinery, Printing Presses, etc., repaired.

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Locks repaired or made to order.

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ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

My celebrated COTTON AUGERS always on hand, and Cotton Scales sharpened. ja5

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B. J. SEMMES & CO.

Irving Block, No. 254 Second Street,

MEMPHIS, TENN.